THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1911. — SEVENTY-SIXTH YEAR, NO. 29.

## A CHILD of the NIGHT

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

COPYRIGHT 1901 BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

CHAPTER V.

**M. Ribaut Is Obdurate.**

She sat looking at me for a moment thout speaking, her chin in her nds, her eyes bright.

"That is life!" she said, at last. hat is living! That is what I long ! And, oh, how I shall love your sis- ! What is her name, Pierre?"

"Ninon," I answered.

"Ninon!" and she lingered on the rd. "Why, that is almost Nanette! that I could see her, now—this ment!"

"Perhaps you soon will—that cottage St. Cloud, you know," and I smiled her eager face. "Come, it is time for to pay my respects to your amiable cle."

She gave a little gasp.

"And you are not afraid?" she asked. o you think he will harm you, erre?"

"Harm me?" I laughed. "No," and I ched the hilt of my sword. "There nothing to fear—on my account. me."

She arose with a little sigh, and used in the doorway for a back- rd look.

"But I have been happy here," she d softly, and together we passed t into the street.

We made our way back to the Rue Chantre in silence. She seemed pressed by some foreboding, and I s considering what I would best say her uncle. It was not an easy mat- to decide—I felt that, in this case, should be readier with my sword an with my tongue, I hated him so eady! We entered the little court d paused at the stairfoot.

"I will leave you here, Nanette," I d. "I shall not be long away."

She answered with a pressure of the nd and smiled into my eyes. How ten afterwards, in my dreams, did see her standing so!

I watched her for a moment as she ounted the stair, and then turned ay. I caught a glimpse of the hid- us concierge leering at me from her , and hurried from the place, dis- sted, resolved anew to seek another dging. On through the streets I ressed, for I was anxious to have my rand done—along the crowded, amorous Rue St. Honore, to the Rue s Frondeurs, then to the Rue de Eveque—with leaping heart I saw ain the corner where Nanette had ught shelter in my arms, months one, it seemed!—and so onward ross the Rue des Orties, to the Rue s Moulins.

She had described the house for me, d I had no difficulty in finding it. r a gilded board, bearing the legend

JACQUES RIBAUT,
Bijoutier.

rojected into the street. I mounted e steps and knocked at the door, ting as I did so that the house was large one and in good repair, a ing somewhat uncommon in Paris. servant answered the knock, and I as surprised to see that he was in very. M. Jacques Ribaut must in- ed be wealthy.

"Is M. Ribaut within?" I asked.

"Yes, Monsieur."

"I wish to see him," and, as the an hesitated, I added: "Tell him it some one who brings him news of s niece."

"Wait just a moment, Monsieur," d the man disappeared down the allway. He was back almost imme- iately.

"You are to enter, Monsieur," he id, and I followed him down the all. He opened a door before me, d I was in the presence of a little t man whom I recognized at once. e knew me also, and he leaned back his chair and gazed at me, his es agleam with hatred.

"What is your price, Monsieur " he ked abruptly.

I stared at him in amazement.

"I do not understand," I said, after moment.

"Oh, come," he burst out, his anger tting the better of him, "let us de- end from the heights and get to usiness. You have possession, I sup- ose, of the body of my niece. I ask ou what price you demand to deliv- her to me?"

I felt my cheeks burning, but I de- rmined to keep my temper.

"Monsieur," I answered as quietly I could, "my price is your prom- e to break off at once this wedding hich you propose and to sign in the resence of witnesses a paper which shall have executed in which you ill agree to permit your niece to hoose her own husband."

"Believing, doubtless, that she will hoose you!" he sneered. "May I ask, onsieur, where you met my niece?"

"In the Rue de l'Eveque, as you now."

"You had never met her before st night?"

"No. I had never seen her before hat."

He gazed at me astonished, for he aw that I spoke the truth.

"May I ask your name, Monsieur?" e said.

"Pierre le Moyne."

"And your home?"

"Mont-de-Marsan."

"I might have guessed it!" he cried. Only a Gascon would attempt a hing so ridiculous. Come, Monsieur, eturn me my niece and cease this arce. It has been carried too far al- eady. You imagine, doubtless, that ou are performing one of those ulxotic deeds for which your coun- rymen are famous, but you do not nderstand the situation. This hus- and whom I have chosen for my iece is M. Briquet, a wealthy and re- pected man, well fitted to make her appy. She is young and does not now her own mind. She has been red in a convent and has arranged ome little romance for herself, in hich the hero is doubtless a prince, oung, rich, and beautiful. She for- ets that she is a poor girl and that er marriage portion is hardly worth onsidering. M. Briquet is a good atch—better than could have been oped for. In a year from now she will ink him adorable," and he leered at me in a way that made my flesh creep, "for he is good-natured—he does not ask what has happened since last night—he will not set watch on her too closely—no doubt there will still be a place for you."

I felt my blood grow hot against the brute, but I kept close grip on my temper. After all, I had an end to accomplish.

"I have already told you, Monsier," I answered, coldly, "on what terms your niece will be returned to you. If she then chooses to marry M. Briquet, well and good. If not, she will marry some one else."

His self-ontrol slipped from him, as cloak from shoulder, and left his wrath quite naked.

"Mordieu!" he yelled, springing from his chair and shaking his first in my face, "you speak as though you had the right to meddle in this affair. I will call in the law! I will have you thrown into the conciergerie! I will compel you to return the girl!"

"Perhaps the law might also inquire why you are so anxious to have her become Madame Briquet," I retorted, for want of something better, and aused in astonishment. He had fallen back into his chair, his face livid. What possessed the man?

"Get out of here!" he screamed, when he had regained the power of speech. "Get out of here, and tell your harlot never to show her face here again, or I will denounce her as a woman of the town!"

He got no farther, for I was upon him, all my blood in my face. I caught him up from the chair and smote him in the mouth with my open hand.

"You dog!" I cried. "You dog!" and I struck him again.

"Murder!" he shrieked. "Help! He is killing me!"

I heard steps rushing down the hallway and the door behind me opened. With a last blow I hurled Ribaut back into his chair and turned towards the door, facing a man whom, from his surpassing ugliness, I knew instantly to be Briquet. I had never seen a countenance more repulsive, and I looked at him with loathing.

"Who are you, Monsieur," he cried, "and what do you here?"

"I am punishing that scoundrel yonder for daring to ask his niece to marry another scoundrel such as you!" I answered, and I looked him in the eyes, all my contempt in my face.

His face went from red to purple.

"Kill him!" screamed Ribaut from the chair where he sat, the blood streaming from nose and mouth. "It was he who took the girl from me."

With an oath, Briquet snatched a pistol from his pocket. But I was too quick for him, for, seizing a chair, I knocked the chair down upon his head. He fell like an ox.

"Ribaut," I said, turning to the miserable object cowering in the chair, "if I gave you your deserts I would kill you like the cur you are, but I scorn to draw my sword against such vermin. I warn you that if you so much as lift your finger against that girl you shall pay for it with your life," and fearing that my passion would yet get the better of me, I turned from the room, strode down the hallway and left the house.

As I made my way to the Rue du Chantre I tried in vain to solve the mystery of which I had caught but a glimpse—the terror of Ribaut, the ferocity of Briquet, the evident understanding between the two. Why were they determined to sacrifice the girl? I could find no answer to the question, and I turned to another problem which demanded immediate solution.

How was I to provide for her now that the die was cast? I remembered with a melancholly accuracy that my fortune was limited to the contents of my purse and that my purse was anything but heavy. What a cottage at St. Cloud would cost I dared not think, and then a wardrobe had also to be provided, since she had brought with her only the clothes she wore.

It was with this problem weighing on my mind that I turned into the entrance and slowly mounted the stairs to my room. I knocked at the door, but there was no response. With a great fear at my heart I flung the door open and entered. One glance told me that the room was empty. Chairs had been overturned, the lock of the door was broken. With a trembling hand I picked up a garment in which there was still a threaded needle. I could read the story at a glance. She had been surprised, overpowered, carried away. And in the moment of agony that followed I knew that I loved her.

CHAPTER VI.

**Ribaut Plays a Card.**

I stood for a moment dazed by this unexpected blow, for which I had been wholly unprepared. From what direction had it come? Clearly not from Ribaut, since I had been with him all the time. From whom, then? And in an instant I remembered the mysterious actions of the old woman who had fallen over my feet the night before. I ran down the stairs like the wind, and as I reached the court I perceived her sitting in her ruinous little lodge. I drew my sword, threw the door open and entered.

"Madame," I said, with all the calmness I could muster, "you will tell me at once what has happened to the lady who was in my room."

She crouched back in her chair away from the point at her throat and looked at me with venomous eyes.

"I know nothing about it," she snarled. "You will have to look elsewhere, my fine blade."

"No lies!" I said sharply. "You cannot deceive me. She could not have been carried off without you seeing it, even if you did not lend a hand."

"Carried off, indeed!" she retorted with a sneer. "And what if she had simply grown weary of you and took the first chance to escape? On my word, I should not blame her!"

"She did not go away of her own will," I said, quite positively. "She was carried away. Tell me what you saw."

"I saw nothing," she repeated sullenly.

"Very well," I said between my teeth, "it seems you are prepared to die, then. Say your prayers. Commend your soul to God, if you possess one, for I warn you that I will kill you as I would a snake, without an instant's hesitation."

She looked at me for a moment, her eyes glittering, her face livid, her mouth working convulsively. She licked her lips and swallowed with an effort.

"Come," I repeated, "you have nothing more to say then?" and my sword quivered in my hand.

She saw I was in earnest.

"I will tell you what I know, Monsier," she said at last.

"Good. That is the only way to save your life," and I lowered my point. "If I find you lying to me, you shall die none the less surely."

"All that I know, Monsier, is that 10 minutes after you had left three men entered. One remained on guard here, while the others mounted the stair. In a moment they returned, bringing the lady with them. Despite her struggles, they placed her in a coach which was waiting in the street, and drove away as fast as their horses could take them."

"And who were these men?" I asked. "Where did they take the girl?"

"I do not know, Monsieur"

"You lie!" I cried fiercely. "It was you who set them on! It was you who told them she was alone! Tell me who they were!"

She was snarling again from the depths of her chair, and I looked at her in disgust.

"Come," I repeated after a moment, "you must tell me. There is no way of escaping it."

I saw her glance past me into the court, and heard footsteps on the stones without. I turned to see two men standing there.

"Is there a gentleman lodged here by the name of Pierre le Moyne?" asked one of them.

"That is my name," I answered.

"Will you be good enough to accompany us, Monsieur?"

"And why?" I inquired.

"We have been commissioned to conduct you to M. d'Argenson, lieutenant of police," he answered. He will doubtless explain everything to you."

"I am under arrest, then?" I asked with a sinking heart.

"Ir you choose to call it so, Monsieur," and the man bowed.

I heard the cancierge chuckling savagely in her chair behind me.

"Very well," I said, after a moment's reflection. "I shall be very glad to see M. le Comte d'Argenson. But I have some clothing and other property in my room here which I do not care to have stolen."

"We will seal the door, Monsieur, if you will show us the room. Nothing will then be disturbed in your absence."

I led the way to the room and we entered.

"We were also instructed to bring to M. d'Argenson a girl named Anne Ribaut," said the follow, looking about the room and seeing it empty. "Where is she, Monsieur?"

"I do not know," I answered bitterly. "I left her here an hour since. When I returned she had disappeared. Look at the condition of the room, Monsieur, and judge if she went willingly."

They looked about the room with practiced eyes which took in every detail.

"Have you a theory, Monsieur?" asked one of them at last.

"Only that the woman who is concierge knows more about it than she cares to tell," I answered. "I was endeavoring to force a confession from her at the point of my sword when you interrupted me."

"Ah," and the man smiled. "We must look into that. If she has anything to tell she will tell it, Monsieur, rest assured of that. We have a more effective method of securing confessions than the sword-point," and he smiled again.

They made another careful survey of the place, disturbing nothing, and then, motioning me to follow, left the room and sealed the door behind them. We descended to the court, but found that the concierge was no longer in her lodge.

"We shall get her, Monsieur, never fear," one of them remarked. "No one can escape us in Paris."

I doubted this somewhat, but deemed it best to say nothing and followed them into the street. They led the way to the Rue St. Honore, turned down the Bons Enfants, and entered at one of the smaller doors of the Palais Royal. In a moment we were in an antechamber which was crowded with people, many of whom shot curious glances at me as we passed. Here there was a short delay, and then we were shown into a room where a man sat writing at a table.

I looked at him with interest, for that this was the renowned Comte Voyer d'Argenson, who had organized the police system of Paris into the most perfect in the world, I did not doubt. At the first glance I was struck by nothing so much as his surpassing ugliness, for his face was horribly disfigured by smallpox, and yet when I loooked again this impression faded imperceptibly and I saw only a man with kindly eyes and winning mouth.

He listened in silence to the report of the men who had arrested me, glancing keenly at my face once or twice, but for the most part playing with the pen he still held in his hand.

"Very good," he said, as the report was concluded. "I need not tell you that it is necessary to arrest this woman. Do so without delay and find out everything possible about her past. You may go."

They went out and closed the door behind them.

"Sit down, M. le Moyne," he continued, and I fancied I detected a trace of kindness in his voice. "I should be glad to hear your story of your connection with Mlle. Ribaut."

"May I ask first, Monsieur," I questioned, "why I have been arrested?"

"You are charged with the abduction and detention of the girl, with drawing your sword against her legal guardian, M. James Ribaut, and with subsequently assaulting him and his friend, M. Jean Briquet, at his residence in the Rue des Moulins. Luckily, they were not injured seriously, and so could lodge complaint against you without delay."

"But they did not know my lodging," I protested, looking at him with bewildered eyes. "How was I found so speedily?"

D'Argenson smiled and turned to a great book which lay beside him on the table.

"Listen,' he said, and opened it. "Ah, here it is," he added, after turning a page or two. "An entry on this page reads as follows, under date of July 10: 'Pierre le Moyne, age about 20, brown hair, brown eyes, well built, entered by the Porte St. Antoine at sunrise. Found lodging at the Epee Flamboyante, Rue du Chantre. A Gascon, Mont-de-Marsan. Unsuspected.'"

He smiled again as he glanced at my astonished face.

"It is our record," he said, "of all strangers who enter Paris. We have agents at every gate—a simple thing. You see we had you under our hand."

Still I could not speak. It was incredible. But I began to understand how no one could escape M. D'Argenson.

"As to the charges," he added more gravely, "I trust they are not true, M. le Moyne, for they are of a most serious nature."

(To be Continued.)

## WHERE MICHIGAN TOWN STOOD BEFORE FIRE

A picture taken in the residence district of Au Sable following the fire.

## With the Nature Fakers

Berkshire Courier.

John Zodlick, a farmhand of Salisbury, Conn., while hoeing in a potato field, heard the farm dog barking loudly at a stone wall adjoining the field, and the sharp whistle of a woodchuck that had secreted itself in the wall. Zodlick began removing stones from the wall to permit the dog getting hold of the chuck. While he was at work the dog began drawing the chuck from its hiding place.

As the chuck left the wall it seized Zodlick by the calf of the left leg with a grip as tenacious as that of a dog. The dog pulled one way and Zodlick the other way. All this time the chuck's teeth were fastened in Zodlick's leg. Finally he choked the chuck off for an instant, which then fastened on the dog. Zodlick seized a club and made a pass at the chuck, missed, stumbled over a rock and landed in the midst of the melee. As he struck the ground the chuck grabbed him near the seat of the trousers and held on for dear life. Then the dog fastened onto the chuck's hindquarters and began to pull.

All this time Zodlick was yelling for help. Another farmhand came to the rescue, and between the two men and the dog the chuck was killed. Zodlick was saved, but he was badly bitten and has been obliged to quit milking the cows.

York (Pa.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

When D. M. Lacas, of Jacobs, Springfield township, turned in the other night he found in his bed a black snake four feet long. The unwelcome visitor had doubtless climbed the large rose bush which grew by the house and crawled along to the bedroom window. Once inside it was an easy matter to hide itself between the covers.

When Lacas got into bed he was surprised by touching the reptile with his warm body. It sent a chill over him, but he kept his presence of mind and immediately rose, and with a club dispatched the snake.

Marshall (Mo.) Dispatch to Chicago Inter Ocean.

Charles Fromme, a leading poultryman, has a Plymouth Rock hen which lays two eggs every other day.

She began this method of laying three weeks ago. In a bunch of freaks he has a cross between a hen and a duck, one three-legged fowl, and several club-footed birds.

## The Blackbird a Musician

ONE April, while studying bird voices in a wood near a breezy upland in Banffshire, says a writer in the Scotsman, I was startled by a whistler, who produced again and again part of the opening phrases (six notes) of the fine English song Should He Upbraid.

No professional clarinet player could have rendered the phrase with closer attention to quality of tone and to exactness of time and pitch. At first I thought that it had been whistled by a ploughman who was working in a neighboring field. Other blackbirds in the same wood whistled the phrase, but no one performed it so well as the bird I first heard.

Two summers ago a blackbird that patrolled a small beat in the gardens to the south of Buccleuch place, Edinburgh, whistled a part (over a dozen notes) of a five-finger exercise for the piano, which he had without doubt picked up from some player in one of the neighboring houses. Some years ago in the month of June I attended a concert in the Luxembourg Gardens which may be considered the central point of the Latin Quartier in Paris.

The performers were the band of the Garde Republicaine (the finest band in the world), and the program they submitted consisted wholly of extracts from Beethoven's works. While the Adagio of the Sonate Pathetique was being played a blackbird sitting high up in a tree near the band stand accompanied the instruments and stopped when they did.

He sang during the whole movement—beautiful, leisurely snatches of melody. His notes seemed like an instrument added to the band and quite equalled in quality any of the wood winds. The way in which his extempore melody fitted in with Beethoven's composition was perfectly marvelous.

All through that summer the heat in Paris was terrific. Often every day I had occasion to pass along a torpid old street in the Latin Quartier, near which I lived, the Street of the Four Winds—a narrow thoroughfare, lined by high, white painted houses above which could be seen a mere ribbon of dark blue sky.

In this street a cobbler, an ex-bugler in a Cuirassier regiment, had his booth. Above the booth hung a large wicker cage in which was a blackbird with a tremendous voice—a "hundred throated" bird, to borrow the adjectives with which Tennyson qualifies the nightingale.

The ex-bugler had taught his merle (the French word for blackbird) a cavalry call, and many times a day the street reverberated with the blood stirring sound. One broiling day in July an old abbe stopped in front of the cobbler's stall and began to mop his crimson face. "Monsieur," he said to the cobbler, "accept my congratulations; your merle is the most eloquent preacher in Paris, for his notes are a battle call to the strong and a sursum corda (lift up your hearts) to the despairing."

### Russian Sables Almost Extinct.

Fur News.

Killing sables in Russia, in entire disregard of future supplies, has resulted in a steady decline in the catch, and in some districts has nearly effected the extermination of these valuable fur bearers; the matter has been taken up by the authorities, and no sables will be permitted to be caught during the present season, and the matter of making an absolutely closed period of three years is to be considered without delay.

### Knew His Man.

Boston Transcript.

Gibbs—I called yesterday to borrow $10, but you weren't in.

Dibbs—Yes I was. I was in $10.

## The Nations' New Center

IN A rough way, subject to changes which probably will be small in any direction, the experts of the census bureau have figured out the new center of population in the United States. They say that it is in the southeast corner of Monroe county, Indiana, about 15 miles southeast of the city of Bloomington.

As the scientific geographers put it, the new center of the country, as far as population goes, is 39 degrees and 4 minutes north latitude, and 86 degrees and 19 minutes west longitude. Ten years before it was calculated to be about seven miles farther north and 27 miles farther east.

The movement started westward in the last decade is thus stated at not much more than half as much as the usual change in that direction during 10-year periods, since the first census was taken. The official average for more than a century has been 47 miles to the decade.

But the truth is that there was probably no westward movement of the center of population in the 10 years from 1900 to 1910, as ordinary persons would understand it. The census bureau has a peculiar system of its own for ascertaining the center of the nation, in respect to numbers.

If the average intelligent citizen were asked how the government should determine the center of population he would be quite certain to say that the spot ought to be fixed where a drawn through the country, from north line drawn through the country from north to south, having half of the whole number of inhabitants east of it and half of them west, would intersect another line drawn through the United States from east to west, having half of the whole number of inhabitants north of it and half south.

But the government experts use a much more complicated method and get very different results. They have always placed the center of population too far to the west, if their work is tested by the simple question whether half of the people of the country live east of the so-called center of population and half of them live west of it.

The census bureau system is to imagine the surface of the country a gigantic platform, and on that platform are supposed to be as many persons as the census returns show, everyone of the same average weight and everyone stationed exactly where his home is. Then the spot is found where this vast platform would balance in all directions if it were poised on a pivot.

The trouble with this plan is that a man living in Seattle, for instance, balances many men living as near the center of population as Cleveland or Pittsburg. An element of leverage is brought into the calculations which does not have anything to do with the real division of population, east and west, north and south.

Since the center of population, however calculated, is always much nearer the Atlantic coast than the Pacific, the long distances westward have given the population of the far-off western border an altogether misleading and fanciful weight in fixing the spot whereon the country would pivot if it could be juggled with according to the official system of figuring out its center in respect to the distribution of its inhabitants.

It is certain that millions more of the people of the United States live east of the so-called center of population than have their homes west of that point. It probable that in the last decade the increase in the part of the country east of the center of population which the government fixed in 1900 was larger than the growth in the much more extensive part of the country to the westward.

If the center of population were established by a reasonable method of calculation, it would be moved back far to the east. If it were fixed in a simple and logical manner it would be found to have stood still or moved eastward a few miles during the 10 years preceding the latest census.

## ASHTON-KIRK INVESTIGATOR

BY JOHN T. McINTYRE

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY THE PENN PUB CO PHILADELPHIA

CHAPTER X—(Continued.)

"Oh, yes," he said, after glancing at the investigator's card. "I have heard of you, of course. Who," with a little bow, "has not? Indeed, if I remember aright, this road had the honor to employ you a few years ago in a matter necessitating some little delicacy of handling. Am I not right?"

"And I think it was you," said Ashton-Kirk, smoothly, "who provided me with some very clearly cut facts which were of considerable service."

The little General Passenger Agent looked pleased and smoothed his beautiful whiskers softly.

"I was most happy," said he.

"Just now," said Ashton-Kirk, "I am engaged in a matter of some consequence, and once more you can be of assistance to me."

"Sit down," invited the other, readily. "Sit down, and command me."

Both Pendleton and the investigator sat down. The latter said to the passenger agent:

"I understand that every railroad has a system by which it can tell which conductor has punched a ticket."

"Oh, yet. A very simple one. You see the hole left by each punch is different. One will cut a perfectly round hole, another will be square, still another will be a triangle, and so on, indefinitely.

From his card case, Ashton-Kirk produced the small red particle which he had found upon the desk of the murdered man.

"Here is a fragment cut from a ticket," he said. "It is shaped like a keystone. I should like to know, if you can tell me, what train is taken out by the conductor who uses the keystone punch."

The agent touched a signal and picked up the end of a tube.

"The head ticket counter," said he. "At once." Then he laid down the tube and continued to his visitors. "He is the man who can supply that sort of information instantly."

The ticket counter was a heavy-set young man, in spectacles and with his hair much rumpled. He peered curiously at the strangers.

"Does any conductor on our lines use a punch which cuts out a keystone?" inquired the general passenger agent.

"Yes, Purvis," replied the heavy young man, "Runs the Hammondsville local."

"I am obliged to you both," said Ashton-Kirk. "This little hint may be immensely valuable to me. And now," to the agent, "if I could have a moment with Conductor Purvis, I would be more grateful to you than ever."

"His train is out in the shed now," said the ticket counter, looking at his watch. "Leaves in eight minutes."

"I'm sorry that I can't have him up here for you" said the passenger agent. "Just now that is impossible. But," inquiringly, "couldn't you speak to him down on the platform?"

"Of course," replied Ashton-Kirk.

He and Pendleton arose; the little man with the large white whiskers was thanked once more, as was the heavy young man with the rumpled hair.

"You'll find the Hammondsville train at Gate E," the latter informed them.

Then the two shot down to the platform level and made their way toward Gate E.

CHAPTER XI.

**Pendleton Is Vastly Enlightened.**

The Hammondsville local was taking on its passengers. It was a sooty train, made up of three coaches and a combination baggage and smoking car. The gateman pointed out its conductor, inside, and the two approached him.

He was a spare, elderly man with a wrinkled, shrewd face, and a short, pointed manner of speech.

"Oh, the general passenger agent sent you?" said he, examining them. "All right. What's wanted?"

"Your train stops at a station called Cordova, does it not?"

"It stops at every station on the run; Cordova's one of them."

"There is an institution at Cordovia, I believe?"

"For deaf and dumb kids—yes."

"Of course some of the people from there ride in and out with you at times."

"I don't get many of the youngsters. But the folks that run the place often come to the city."

"You are acquainted with them, of course. I mean in the way that local conductors come to be acquainted with their regular riders.

Purvis grinned.

"Say," said he. "It's hard to get acquainted with some of them asylum people. There's only a couple of them that can talk!"

"I see." Pendleton noted Ashton-Kirk's dark eyes fixed steadfastly upon the man's face as though he desired to read the remainder from his expression. "There is one of them," continued the investigator, "whom perhaps you have noticed. He's rather a small man, and wears thick glasses. He also dresses very carefully, and he wears a silk hat."

"Oh, yes," said the conductor, "I know him. He goes in and out quite often. Very polite too. Always says good day with his fingers; if the train is crowded, he's a great little fellow for getting up and giving his seat to the ladies."

"Have you ever heard his name?"

"Yes, It's Locke. He's some kind of a teacher."

Ashton-Kirk thanked the man, and with Pendleton walked through the gate. As they were descending the stairs to the street, Pendleton said:

"And now he wears a silk hat, does he? But you have not made sure of the man. You forgot to inquire if Mr. Locke favored the German dramatists."

For a moment Ashton-Kirk looked puzzled, then he burst into a laugh.

"Ah!" said he; "you remember that?"

"Of course I remember it. How can I forget it? You go prancing about so like a conjurer that there's not a moment that I don't expect something. If you finish by dragging the murderer from your sleeve I'll not be at all astonished. Your methods lead me to expect some such a finale."

"To explain each step as I take it," said the investigator, "would be much more difficult than the work itself. However, the time has now arrived for me to enlighten you somewhat upon this point at least. I am quite convinced that this man Locke played a leading part in the murder of Hume. He is in a manner definitely placed and I can speak of him without fracturing any of my prejudices."

They got into the car and Ashton-Kirke continued to the chauffeur:

"Christie Place." Then to Pendleton he added as the machine started: "I want to make some inquiries at the house where Spatola lived, and in order to make the matter clearer we'll just drop in at 478."

As they proceeded along at a bounding pace, the investigator related to Pendleton what had passed between Edyth Vale and himself a few hours before. Pendleton drew a great breath of relief.

"Of course I knew that her part in the matter was something like that," he said, "but I'm glad to hear it, just the same." He looked at his friend for a moment and then continued: "But how did you know that Edyth heard a does close immediately after the pistol shot?"

"If you had only used your eyes as we were going over the place," said he, "you'd have no occasion to ask that question."

There was a different policeman at the door, but fortunately he knew the investigator and they were allowed to enter at once. When about half way up the stairs Ashton-Kirk said:

"This, I think, is about the place where Miss Vale stopped when she saw the light-rays moving across the ceiling and wall of the hall. You get the first glimpse of those from this point. Remain here a moment and I'll try and reproduce what she heard—with the exception of the cry."

Pendleton obediently paused upon the stairs; Ashton-Kirk went on up and disappeared. In a few moments there came a sharp, ringing report, and Pendleton, dashing up the stairs, saw his friend standing holding open the showroom door—the one with Hume's name painted upon it.

"It's the bell," said Ashton-Kirk, pointing to the gong at the top of the door frame. "When I examined it this morning I saw that it was screwed up too tight, and knew that it would make a sound much like a pistol shot to ears not accustomed to it."

Pendleton stared in amazement at the simplicity of the thing.

"I see," said he. "While Edyth stood listening on the stairs someone opened this door!"

"Yes; someone unacquainted with the place. Otherwise he would have known of the bell."

"But how did you know that Edyth heard a door close?"

"Whoever rang the bell closed the door after him. It has a spring lock like the street door, and was locked when Miss Vale tried it a few moments later."

"You say that the ringing of the bell shows the person who rang the bell to have been unacquainted with the place. I think you must be wrong here. Spatola is acquainted with the place; he was here at the time. This is proven by the scream of the frightened cockatoo which followed the ringing of the bell."

"It was not a cockatoo that made the sound," said Ashton-Kirk. "Give me a moment and I think I can convince you of that."

The gas in the hall was lighted; the

investigator stopped at the foot of the stairs leading to the fourth floor.

"Persons," he continued, "who secretly enter buildings, as a rule never trust to the lighting apparatus of the buildings. One reason for this is that it is not under their control—another that they cannot carry their light about with them."

He pointed to the lowermost step of the flight; there, as before, were the stump of candle, the burnt matches, the traces of tallow upon the wood.

"There were two or more men concerned in the crime," proceeded Ashton-Kirk, "and that is the method of lighting they chose—a candle."

"Two men! How do you know that?" asked Pendleton.

"You shall see in a moment," replied the investigator. Then he continued: "And the candle was used not only for illumination—it served another purpose, and so supplied me with the first definite information that my searching had given me up to that time."

Pendleton looked at the discouraged little candle end, with its long black wick, the two charred splinters of pine wood and the eccentric trail of tallow droppings. Then he shook his head.

"How you could get enlightenment from those two things is beyond me," he said. "But tell me what they indicated."

"The candle and the match-sticks count for little," said Ashton-Kirk. "It is the tracings of melted tallow that possess the secret. Look closely at them. At first glance they may seem the random drippings of a carelessly held light. But a little study will show you a clearly defined system contained in them."

"Well, you might say there were three lines of it," said Pendleton, after a moment's inspection.

"Right," said Ashton-Kirk. "Three lines there are, and each follows a row of tack heads. These latter were, apparently, once driven in to hold down a step-protector of some sort which has since become worn out and been removed."

The speaker took a pad of paper and a pencil from his pocket. Across the pad he drew three lines one under the other. Then with another glance at the candle droppings upon the step, he made a copy of them.

Pendleton bent over the result under the flare of the gas light; and as he looked his eyes widened.

"Why," cried he, "they look like a stenographer's word-signs."

"Good!" said Ashton-Kirk. "And that, my dear fellow, is exactly what they are. There, scrawled erratically in dripping tallow, is a three-word sentence in Benn Pitman's phonetic characters. It is roughly done, and may have occupied some minutes; but it is well done, and in excellent German. I'll write it out for you."

Then he wrote out on the pad in big, plain Roman letters:

HINTER

WAYNE'S

BILDNISSE

"There it is," said the investigator, "done into the German language, line for line. Brush up your knowledge now; let me see you turn it into English."

Pendleton, whose German was rusty from long disuse, pondered over the three words. Suddenly a light shot across his face; then his eyes were in a blaze.

"Behind Wayne's Portrait!"

He fairly shouted the words. Astonishment filled him; he was trembling with excitement.

"By heaven," he gasped, "you have it, Kirk. Now I understand the smashing of the portraits of General Wayne. There was something of value hidden behind one of them—between the picture and the back! But what?"

"It was nothing of any great bulk; the hiding place indicated points that out, surely," said Ashton-Kirk, composedly. "A document of some sort, perhaps."

Pendleton stood for a moment, lost in the wonder of the revelation; then his mind began to work once more.

"But I can't understand the writing of the thing upon the step," said he.

"It was the fact that it was written that proved to me that there were at least two men concerned. One knew the hiding place of the coveted object; and this is how he conveyed the information to his companion," pointing to the step.

"But," protested Pendleton, "why did he not put it into words? Surely it would have been much easier?"

"Not for this particular person. As it happens, he was a mute."

Again Pendleton's eyes opened widely; then recollection came to him and he said:

"It was Locke—the man concerning whom you were making inquiries of the railroad conductor!"

Ashton-Kirk nodded, and replied.

"And it was he who shrieked when the door of the showroom opened. The out-cry of a deaf-mute, if you have ever heard one, has the same squawking, senseless sound as that of a psittaceous bird like the parrot or cockatoo."

"But," said Pendleton, "the fact that the man who scrawled these signs upon the step was a deaf-mute, scarcely justifies the eccentricity of the thing. Why did he not use a pencil, as you have done?"

"I can't say exactly, of course. But did it never happen that you were without a pencil at a time when you needed one rather urgently?"

"This thing has sort of knocked me off my balance, I suppose," said Pendleton, rather bewildered. "Don't expect too much of me, Kirk." He stuffed his hands in his pockets dejectedly and continued: "You now tell me that this man was a mute. Yesterday you said he was small, that he was near-sighted, that he was well dressed and knew something of the modern German dramatists. You also told the conductor that he wore thick glasses and a silk hat. Now, I suppose I'm all kinds of an idiot for not understanding how you know these things about a man you never saw. But I confess it candidly; I don't understand."

"It all belongs to my method of work," said Ashton-Kirk. "It's simple enough when you go about it the right way. I have already given you my reasons for thinking the man who did this," pointing to the step, "to be a mute. I judged that he was of small stature because he chose the bottom step upon which to trace his word signs. Even an ordinary sized man would have selected one higher up."

"All right," said Pendleton. "That looks good to me, so far."

"The deductions that he was well dressed and also near-sighted were from the one source. His hat fell off while he was tracing the signs; that showed me that he was forced to stoop very close to his work in order to see what he was about. You see that, don't you?"

"How did you know his hat fell off?" asked Pendleton, incredulously.

"Mrs. Dwyer is evidently paid to clean only the hall and lower stairway," replied Ashton-Kirk, composedly. "And that she sticks closely to that arrangement is shown by the condition of this upper flight. The dust upon the step is nather thick. If you will notice," and he indicated a place on the second step, "here is a spot where a round, flat object rested. That this object was a silk hat is positive. You can see the sharp impress of the nap in the dust; here is the curl in the exact center of the crown as seen in silk hats only. And men who wear silk hats are usually well dressed men."

"But how can you be at all sure that the hat fell off? Isn't it possible that he took it off and laid it there?"

"Possible — yes — but scarcely probable. A well dressed man is so from instinct. And his instinctive neatness would hardly permit him to put his well-kept hat down in the dust."

"Go on," said Pendleton.

"The stairs have been used since the hat fell there; but the dust has not been disturbed. There is a hand-rail on the other side of the flight, and consequently all went up and down on that side."

"I can understand the thick glasses," said Pendleton, "his being near-sighted suggested those. But what made you think he cared for the modern German dramatists?"

"That was a hazard, merely," and the investigator laughed.

"He knew German and was apparently a man of intelligence. No man who combines these two things can fail of admiration for Hauptmann, Sudermann and their brothers of the pen. And then a mute who knew short hand well enough to have such ready recourse to it, struck me as being unusual. They all know the digital sign language; but German and phonography classed him as one above the ordinary. This knowledge brought the suggestion of an institution. Then came the suggestion that he might be an instructor in such an institution. The fragment from the railroad ticket hinted that the institution might be out of town. Fuller's research placed two such institutions. The ticket counter at the railroad office narrowed it down to one. The conductor of the train all but put his hand on the man."

There was a short silence. Then Pendleton drew a long breath.

"Well, Kirk," said he. "I don't mind admitting that you have me winging. I'll tell you now it's clever; but if I can think of a stronger word later, I'll work it instead."

"We have a pretty positive line on one of the criminals, and we will now turn to the other," said the investigator, briskly. "It was this other who committed the murder. The infirmities of Locke, the mute, made it impossible for him to venture into the rooms. The risks for a deaf and short-sighted man would be too great. Danger might creep upon him and he neither hear nor see it. For some reason which I have not yet discovered, but it may have been distrust, he had not informed his confederate of the whereabouts of the object of their entrance. When they got as far as this hall, he concluded to do so; as neither man had a pencil, he conveyed the information as shown; then the confederate entered Hume's apartments by the door which Mrs. Dyer found open. This, by an oversight, may have been left unlocked, or the criminals may have had a key. However, that does not affect the case one way or another.

"It is my opinion that Hume was seated at his desk at this time and heard the intruder enter the storage room; then pushing back his chair as we saw it, he arose. The criminal, however, sprang upon him and struck him so expertly that he collapsed without a sound. Then the bayonet came into play.

"A search followed for the thing desired—a search short, sharp and savage. The murderer either found what he sought, or the footsteps of Miss Vale upon the stairs frightened him. At any rate he pulled open the showroom door—the one with the gong; Locke, still in the hall, screamed and both fled up these stairs to the roof and away."

Pendleton had waited patiently until his friend finished. Then he said, with a twinkle in his eye:

"You say the murderer opened the show room door, the gong rang and then Locke screamed. Now, old chap, that's not possible. If Locke is deaf he couldn't hear the gong; and so there would be no occasion for him to cry out."

"I think if you'll go back over what I've really said," spoke Ashton-Kirk, "you will find that I have made no mention of Locke crying out because of the gong. I said the murderer opened the door that has the gong. Then Locke screamed, not because he heard anything, but because of the sight he saw."

"Ah!"

"He caught a glimpse of Hume upon the floor—as we saw him."

"You think, then, that Locke's intentions were not murder?"

"At the present time I am led to think so. The confederate either was forced to kill to save himself, or he had nursed a private scheme of revenge. And the ferocity of the blow with the bayonet inclines me to prefer the latter as a theory."

"That brings us back to both Morris and Spatola," said Pendleton, gravely. "By all accounts both bore Hume a bitter grudge. But the fact that both criminals escaped by the roof shows familiarity with the neighborhood, as Miss Vale pointed out to you. This seems to point to Spatola."

"So does the purchase of the bayonet, and in the same indefinite fashion," said Ashton-Kirk. "But come, we motored to Christie Place more to inquire about this same Italian than anything else. So let's set about it."

They thanked the policeman in charge and left the building. As they proceeded down the street toward the house in which the newspapers had informed them Spatola lived, the investigator paused suddenly.

"I think," said he, "it would be best for us to first see Spatola himself, and ask a few questions. This might give us the proper point of view for the remainder."

And so they once more got into the car; and away they sped toward the place where the violinist was confined.

To Be Continued.

## BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.**

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

**5533—Ladies' Dress.**

Very simple and smart, with panel effect in front and back and slightly raised waist line. Suitable for linen, pongee, serge, cheviot and the like. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 5⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

**5508—Misses' Dress.**

As simple and smart as possible. The waist and skirt are both entirely plain and the empire waist line is used. Quaker collar and cuffs complete the dress. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36-inch material with 1 yard 24-inch contrasting goods.

**5443—Ladies' Empire Slip**

The baby waist is slightly full in front, the balance of the garment fitted neatly; the flounce may be omitted if preferred. Silk, lawn, and similar lining fabrics are appropriate for a slip of this character. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 36 inch material, with 4¼ yards bench flouncing.

**5492—Child's Coat.**

For early fall this garment may be made of soft serge or cheviot and later on of melton, kersey and other coat fabrics. Gray mixtures are good and they may be trimmed with red for collar and cuffs and even with gilt braid. The pattern, 5492, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅛ yards of 50-inch material.

**5339—Ladies' Waist.**

This waist is designed to give the novel and popular bolero effect. It is suitable only for thin materials which will gather without being bunchy. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1½ yards of 24-inch silk for the yoke and ⅜ yard of 18-inch net for the lower part.

**5367—Ladies' Waist.**

This stylish waist has the yoke and outer sleeve in one. The mode is suitable for lace combined with organdie, lawn, and net and other soft fabrics. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 36-inch lawn and 1⅛ yards of 18-inch all over, with ½ yard of wide insertion and 6¾ yards of narrow.

**5512—Child's French Dress.**

This dainty frock has a group of tucks across each shoulder and a full length panel front, with waist and skirt divided at the sides and back. The style is good for batiste, lawn, challie and the like. This pattern is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

**5524 Boys' Coat.**

This double breasted coat may be made of very light weight serge or cheviot and of heavier cloths such as melton and kersey as the weather cools. It is also suitable for linen and velveteen. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, and 6 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 50-inch material.

**5507 Ladies' Waist.**

An excellent model for displaying to advantage striped or other figured materials. There is a front closing and a centre back seam, and also the kimono shoulder. Puritan collar and cuffs. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material, with ⅝ of a yard of 27-inch contrasting fabric for collar and cuffs.

**5521—Four Gore Flounced Skirt.**

The waist line of this skirt may be either high or normal. The tunic is fitted the flounce full. The style is good for soft fabrics, such as organdie, mull, crepe, messaline, chiffon and the like. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 50-inch bordered material.

**5506—Girls' Dress.**

A very simple dress which may be made in a morning. The style is suitable for pongee, linen, challis, cashmere, etc. The chief characteristic is the kimono shoulder. The pattern is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

**5522—Misses' Coat.**

This smart jacket has the straight lines of today and can be given an empire effect by the use of braid as suggested in our illustration. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 17⅛ yards of 50-inch material.

## A SPOON SHAKER

**Straight From Coffeedom.**

Coffee can marshall a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes:

"I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me.

"I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and so very nervous, that I could not lift a spoon to my mouth without spilling a part of its contents.

"My heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood.

"I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from coffee, and I determined to experiment and see.

"So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect.

"I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the blotches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Welville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

## ARE YOU AN HEIR?

It is estimated that there are something like 20,000 persons scattered throughout the United States and Canada who are entitled to moneys and lands now tied up in the English High Court of Chancery and elsewhere owing to the inability of lawyers to locate them. The great trouble is that foreign lawyers, when searching for lost heirs, almost invariably advertise for them in London and Edinburgh newspapers. As these papers are seldom seen in this country, of course the missing heir never knows of the good fortune that is awaiting him or her, and thus the case drags along in the courts for an indefinite time. As an aid to those interested in Chancery cases, and who believe that they are entitled to an inheritance, an enterprising publisher has prepared an authentic list of persons who have been advertised for during the past 150 years, including the famous Bogardus, Sir Francis Drake, Page, Springer, Townley, Jennings, and Harlem estates, and unsettled estates in England, Germany, France, Ireland, Scotland, and other countries. The list is a very long one, and not only gives the full name of the heir that is being searched for, but also the name and address of the attorney having charge of the estates in Chancery. Any person can secure details of this list by sending a 2-cent stamp to the Royal Register, 189 Met. Life Bldg, New York City.

## Half or Full Fare?

London Globe.

The court of appeal at Cologne has just had a curious case under consideration. A railway passenger had taken a half ticket for his son, who was under 10 years of age, for Cologne to Strasburg and back. The ticket was available for 45 days. In the interval while at Strasburg the boy celebrated his 10th birthday and when the return journey was made the boy no longer fulfilled the conditions under which the ticket was issued.

The father was a fighter and he refused to pay anew. The railway insisted and the case went into court. In the first instance the decision was against the father, but on appeal he has gained his cause.

## Who Governs England?

London Truth.

Who governs England? Colonial opinion dominates in politics, American millionaires are all powerful in the country, American women lead "society," American journalists guide the public, French dressmakers set the fashions, foreign painters and musicians direct our taste, American prices rule the financial market, French chefs dictate what we shall eat and American collectors fix the value of our art treasures. It appears that between them they have very effectively taken John Bull by the horns.

## What It Costs to Crown a King.

Munseyq's Magazine.

The following may be given as an estimate of the chief items that the state was called upon to defray in connection with King eGorge's coronation:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sumptuary allowance (forentertainment of royal visitors) | £ 70,000 |
| Entertainment of Indian princes, etc. | 66,000 |
| Colonial office (for entertainment, etc.) | 13,000 |
| Admiralty (for travel and victualizing of bluejackets, etc.) | 12,000 |
| War office (for travel and victualizing of troops, etc.) | 40,000 |
| Board of works (for alterations at Westminster Abbey) | 20,000 |
| Earl marshal (for expenses of processions, etc) | 5,000 |
| Miscellaneous | 10,000 |
| Total | £345,000 |

## Indians Good Fishermen.

Hoquiam cor. Portland Oregonian.

The salmon fishing season has been very profitable for some of the Quinlault Indians this year. The run has been fair and prices have been especially good. Several Indians have made good sums, but Johnny and Harry Shale have led. Thus far the season has netted them $4,000 apiece.

# The FARMSTEAD

## QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible:

Will some Farmstead reader tell me what to do for my cucumber vines? Something is working on the roots and killing them.—M., Wayne, W. Va.

I would like to learn, through the Farmstead, if strawberries can be grown from seed. If so, when should the seeds be planted? How should the bed be prepared?—L., Carter, Tenn.

Will some Blade reader tell me what to do for hens that eat their eggs? They have been doing this all summer. —C., Carson City, Mich.

I have a cow that will be fresh in four months. Her milk is strong and I cannot churn it. Will some reader tell me what to do?—S., Alexander, N. C.

Will someone who has had success with asparagus in the south or southwest please give their method of planting and cultivating?—P., Phoenix, Arizona.

## CUCUMBER PICKLES

D., Allreds, N. C.: Be careful to leave the stems on pickles when you pick them. Wash, then sprinkle on enough salt to almost cover them and pour boiling water over them. Let them stand until cold, drain off the salt and water and put them into cold spiced vinegar. Repeat this whenever the cucumbers are picked, or until you have made all desired. To keep them over winter, take them out of the first vinegar and cover them with more, in which you put spices to suit taste. Be sure to have the vinegar boiling hot and put in a piece of alum the size of a large hickory nut and a dozen slices of horseradish. The above amount of alum should be used with every three-gallon lot of pickles. The alum retains the green color.—C., Tunnelton, W. Va.

## BIRD MILES

L., Charlevoix, Pa.: For mites that bother the canary, put a saucer of water in the bottom of the cage every night for a while and cover it with flannel in the morning and heat it on top of the stove to kill the mites. The canary will shape himself free of them in a very short time, the saucer of water catching those that he shakes off. It is also well to hang a thin muslin bag of sulphur just high enough that he will hit as he jumps into his swing. This will rid him of thousands of mites in less than a week. —Mrs. B., Russell, Iowa.

## TO REMOVE WARTS

S., Hillsboro, Ohio.—I have known a few applications of tar kill warts on a cow's teats. But try this: Full strength acetic acid and with a camel's hair pencil (brush) just fairly wet the warts all over. A few applications will do the business.—C., Tunnelton, W. Va.

## GRAPE SPROUTS

N., Middlepoint, Ohio—Clip off grapevines the last of October or first of November—before the cold wather sets in—with from three to five points on, and bury in the ground over winter, leaving the ends project a little. Set out in March, when the ground is free from frost, leaving buds on each end.

Measure cherries and berries by wine or liquid measure.—C., Tunnelton, W. Va.

## BLACKHEADS IN TURKEYS

The Rhode Island station has made some progress fighting blackhead in turkeys, as that station was one of the first to take up the problem of fighting the disease which came near putting the turkey out of business in New England.

The situation has been complicated by the discovery that the English sparrow, partridge and other wild birds are not only subject to the disease, but may, in some cases, carry and distribute it to turkeys, even when kept at points remote from the poultry plant.

It appears also that the transmission of the disease is determined to some extent by certain changes in the organisms, which take place in soil This has necessitated a study of its resistance to moisture, drying and sunlight. As a result it appears that the moisture is an important factor in promoting the development of the organism at the time of spore formation.

Next to moisture free access to air seems to be the most favorable factor in the development of the diseased organism at certain stages.

Both of these factors have an important bearing upon the life of the germ in the poultry yard, and upon its possibility of carrying infection to the birds kept therein. These observations also furnish the first satisfactory explanation for certain phenomena which has been commonly noted by poultry men, as, for example, the better results in raising poultry in high and dry locations.

In very moist land, especially if shaded by more or less vegetation, the germs in the droppings of the turkeys and other birds proceed rapidly toward the stage in which they are liable to impart infection to the other birds. What applies to the blackhead disease in the foregoing particulars is doubtless true of the so-called flagellate infection of the turkeys and other birds, which may likewise cause great mortality.

## LET THE CHICKS RUN

While the coop method is no doubt the proper thing for the poultry raiser in the city, Professor Halpin thinks the average farmer who keeps a few hens makes a decided mistake during the summer time in yarding the chicks too close to the farm buildings instead of letting them run free on the range.

The objections of yarding the flock on a limited area are that the ground becomes contaminated and diseased from the accumulation of droppings and also on account of the great scarcity of insect life.

Practical experience has proved that the expense for feed bills may be reduced fully 50 per cent where the chicks are allowed free access to the range rather than being yarded.

On the range, especially where the soil has been cultivated and is free from disease, where there is plenty of insect life and succulent food, the flock will prosper.

Many farmers have small special yards in which they raise chickens year after year. The ground is never plowed. In time it becomes contaminated and may result in the infection of the entire flock with some bacterial disease.

Although the small yard is advisable for young chicks, as soon as they attain some size they should be moved out into open range. Their yard should be plowed and sowed to some crop, such as buckwheat, in order that any possibility of the soil becoming contaminated may be controlled. The preferable time to move the flock out into the open is during late June.

Another important principle to observe in the care of the farm flock is to protect lately hatched chicks from extremely hot sunlight. The hen or chicks or the brooder should be placed in the shade of a tree, or else some artificial shade should be provided. An old door fastened upon four stakes two feet above the ground on the north side and one foot high on the south side affords an inexpensive protection for the young chicks from the extreme heat. If desired, a heavy cloth or some old cloth can be tacked on the stakes in place of the door.

## PRUNING APPLE TREES

Pruning is reduced to a science in Washington and that station says that there can be no fixed rule for pruning. Every tree is a rule unto itself and no two trees can always be pruned exactly the same.

Trees that have a dense, upright habit or growth, like the Wagner, Rome Beauty, etc., should be cut to strong outer buds in order to spread the naturally narrowed compact top.

The low-headed tree has many advantages over the high-headed tree. As a rule, no apple tree should be permitted to start its head farther than 18 inches from the ground.

A tree with more than 18 inches of stem places its fruiting plane almost entirely out of reach of the average man for thinning, harvesting, etc. In the production of fancy and first-class fruit, orchardists must keep the fruit planes of their trees within easy reach of the ground for thinning, spraying and harvesting.

An old apple tree that is in full bearing should be carefully pruned every year, removing as much wood each year as it produced the preceding year. Care should be taken to keep the top open, balanced, free from crossing or rubbing limbs and from getting too high.

If the tree has been neglected for years, remove the superfluous wood by degrees, about one-third of the total amount to be removed each spring and summer until the desired top is reached. Always cut back to a branch and never leave a long stub.

## FINE MULES IN CHINA

In Peking one will see mules quite as good in every respect as the Missouri and Kentucky product. The finest are employed by Chinese officials and other wealthy men to draw their "Peking carts."

These Peking carts have been until recently the only vehicle used by the Chinese to correspond with pleasure carriages in the United States. Now the more progressive of the wealthy Chinese are beginning to use modern carriages. The latter, however, can only be used in city streets. The country roads are worse than any dirt road that can be found in the United States, and no carriage built on American lines could make a journey over them without breaking down.

There is considerable export of mules from Tientsin, the British government buying them for army service in India, the Philippine government for use in the Philippines, and they are purchased for other uses—some even going to the United States.

The mules on the market are 4 to 8 years old. The range in height from 14 hands down to 12½. The larger weigh about 800 pounds, the smaller 650 to 700 pounds. However, it must be considered that the Chinese mule is usually in very good condition. His normal condition is one of semi-starvation. As a rule, a mule never gets any food but the roughest of grass, the leaves of a plant allied to the American broomcorn, and black beans, boiled in water, which takes the place of grain. Any mule here, if properly fed, would weigh much more than the above figures indicate.

Mules of 14 hands sell for about $160 Mexican ($68.80 American currency), and those of 12½ or 13 hands for about $115 Mexican ($49.45 American currency).—Consul General S. S. Knabenshue.

## BALL CHEESE

Allow the skim milk to clabber as for cottage or boiled cheese. If sweet separator skim milk is used it will usually clabber sufficiently in two days. The second day it can be set in the sun's rays or in a warm room. When sufficiently clabbered the whey will come to the top at side of can. It is then poured into a bag made of crash toweling and placed in box, having slats on bottom to allow the whey to run off easily, and weighted. The cover to the box can be made so as to slide into the box and fastened to a fulcrum to which a weight can be applied; but a large stone on the loose top will do to press the whey out. After draining for 12 hours the bag should be turned and the curd well shaken up and again pressed for six to ten hours. Some of the dairymen heat the clabbered milk to 85 or 90 degrees F. and then press. The boiling decreases the amount of cheese obtainable from a given amount of milk.

The drained curd is next salted at the rate of one-half to three-fourths ounces per pound of curd, to suit taste, and thoroughly mixed until the particles of curd hang well together. The curd is then made into balls about the size and shape of a tomato. They vary in weight from six to eight ounces as made by the different dairymen. The balls are then placed on drying boards.

The boards can be made any convenient size. For a small dairy a drying rack is very satisfactory. It is made of light lumber, lath placed 5 to 6 inches apart serving as cleats for the boards or shelves. The idea of the rack are covered with fine wire netting. One end is provided with a door. The advantage of a closed shelf rack is, that it can be moved to different places to suit the conditions of the weather. In clear, dry weather it is best to dry the balls in a cellar or slightly ventilated room; but in humid and cloudy weather the rack can be placed on the porch or any convenient place to allow free access of air.

It requires about six days in summer and 10 to 12 days in winter to dry the balls sufficiently to be put into the curing room or box. During the drying period the balls should be turned as soon as they can be handled without breaking, which is about from six to ten days in winter and three to four days in summer. Care needs to be exercised in turning the balls so as not to break them. When the ball becomes broken, it is practically worthless, as the mold would penetrate the entire mass of the ball and cause an excess of waste when cleaned for the table or market.

Toward the close of the drying period a thin grayish blue mold develops on the balls and they become soft on the outside. The balls are then wrapped separately in paper and packed in small boxes and placed in the curing room. Where no separate curing room is available the boxes can be placed on the ground in the cellar. A damp cellar is better for the purpose than a dry one. In the winter it is well to cover the balls in the boxes with burlap to preserve the heat caused in the fermentation process.

The balls need to be turned and separated once each week during the curing process, which requires three to four weeks to complete.

When sufficiently ripened, the balls are removed from the boxes and placed in whey for 10 to 12 hours to soak the paper wrapper and outer mold loose. The balls are then partially cleaned and again placed in whey for six to 12 hours, after which the grayish blue mold is all cleaned off and the balls rinsed in clean water and wrapped in parchment paper.—St. Louis Weekly Star Farmer.

## WORMS IN HOGS

Twenty-four hours before administering treatment very little feed should be given the hogs. Then give the following medicine as a drench to each 100 pound hog. Larger or smaller hogs should receive a dose in proportion: Four drams of oil of turpentine, half a dram of liquor ferridi alysatus, six ounces of raw linseed oil. If necessary repeat the dose in four days. After the worms have been removed, give the following tonic: Wood charcoal, one pound; sulphur, one pound; sodium chloride, two pounds; sodium bicarbonate, two pounds; sodium hyposulphate, two pounds; sodium sulphate, one pound; antimony sulphide (black antimony), one pound. Dose: Large tablespoonful for each 200 pounds live weight.—Department Bulletin.

The following as a drench should be given: Spirits of turpentine, one tablespoonful; raw linseed oil, three tablespoonfuls. Repeat the dose each day for three days. The feed should be gradually increased till at the end of five days the usual amount is fed. If it is difficult to drench the hog, have an assistant to raise it up in a sitting position till it rests upon its hams. As it squeals pour the medicine well back on the tongue through a heavy necked bottle. A pint of lye from hardwood ashes in the swill once each day will also destroy worms in hogs. Hogs should have a liberal amount of hardwood ashes near them at all times. It may seem that they do not eat much of these, but there is enough taken in the stomach and intestines to hold in check the development of worms. It is necessary that the ashes be unbleached, as it is the lye that destroys the worms.—Dr. Wallace.

The following are the most common and effective of the remedies and the dose given is for each 100 pounds of live weight. Fluid extract of spigella and senna mixed in equal parts in half ounce dose twice or three times a day until purging takes place. The cedar apple may be ground up and given in 30 grain doses three times a day for two days and then followed by a physic. A mixture of powdered worm seed and areca nut in teaspoonful doses twice a day is recommended. Turpentine is probably the best general remedy to use. Give two teaspoonfuls in milk or a small amount of slop twice a day for two days. All of the remedies should be followed with a purgative, except where the remedy itself is a physic. For this purpose give an ounce of castor oil or linseed oil. A mixture of salt and ashes kept in the lots where the pigs can get what they will eat of it is a good remedy to use for preventing intestinal worms. —Dr. L. L. Lewis.

Give a teaspoonful of turpentine to each 80 to 100 pounds of live weight of hog in slop three days in succession, and don't fail to give this on an empty stomach or after hogs have fasted over night. Repeat the procedure in a week. In using the turpentine method the first treatment is best given when pigs are weaned, and the second treatment when the pigs weigh about 125 to 175 pounds. Some of the most progressive feeders use this conditioner as a laxative and vermifuge, mixing it in barrel lots: Glauber's salts, three parts; copperas, three parts, sal soda, three parts; sulphus, one part.

Feed it ad libitum and allow fresh supply three or four times a week. Pigs which are correctly and fundamentally fed will eat less of this than those which are starved for certain essential nutrients. Free access to boxes of salt, lime, ashes, bluestone, bone meal and charcoal is recommended for all pigs. Pumpkins are a vermifuge and are used by some feeders quite liberally during the winter season. They can't do any harm and may help considerably. —Dr. Clark.

## CULTIVATION NECESSARY

Professor Demaree, of the Missouri station, gets after the farmers of his state in this language: "Shallow level cultivation should be performed once a week if possible. This done, a crop will follow, with very little rain; but cultivation neglected, in the event of little rain, certain crop failure must result. Surface cultivation is salvation. Go out and plow in the dust. Keep on plowing. You will have corn when other fields are burned up and blown away, no matter how bad a drought there is. This has been tried repeatedly and with success.

## Coyote Hunt in a Texas Town.

El Dorado Success.

Wednesday while everything was quite a lot of attention and chase street. Their appearance attracted quite a lot o fattention and chase was soon planned. One of the animals led the chase to the eastern portion of town, with quite a number of boys and dogs in the rear, but he was soon brought into captivity and sold.

The other, the mate of the first captured, made a short run and got under the restaurant and was hard to persuade to leave it, but finally made a run for life down Main street to the Elder Hotel and there met the proprietor of the hotel with a broom. Mr. Wolf took flight to the other side of the street and was soon put under the Benson Co.'s grain house, where it, too, was captured.

MAPLEINE FLAVORING

Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine; if not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very finest gold embossed cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 210, Topeka, Kan.

FREE CHURN To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN in each locality, I will give away one 10 gal. capacity. Makes good butter from milk or cream, easy in from 1 to 5 minutes. Write today sure, get one FREE. Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. G, Canton, O.

## WHAT THE FIRES COST AMERICANS

With the coming of warm weather come reports of great forest fires in various parts of the country. The losses caused by this kind of fire waste alone have run into millions of dollars within the last fortnight.

In the first quarter of the year the fire losses in the United States greatly exceeded the destruction caused by fire in the corresponding months of 1910. Including Canada, the increase was about $20,000,000, which is equivalent to $80,000,000 in a year if the remaining three-quarters should make an equally bad showing.

Such facts give peculiar force to the assertions of experts in underwriting and fire protection that the American people are the most reckless and wasteful in the world in the use of fire and in tolerating fire risks which might be avoided. The contrast between this country and Europe in fire waste continues to be as great as ever, and the need of better conditions in America is emphasized in every accurate comparison made with old world conditions.

Fire losses in Europe amount to about 33 cents a year for every inhabitant. In the United States the average is about $2.50 per capita. It is a curious phase of the excessive fire waste in America that this country is believed by good authorities to use as many matches as all the rest of the world.

Nearly 10,000 matches, the records of the business show, are scratched every second in the United States. That means about 600,000 a minute or 36,000,000 matches an hour. Many thousand fires are caused every year by carelessness in the use of these little conveniences which so easily become agents of destruction.

It is such free and careless use of possible sources of fires which explains the enormous difference between fire wastes in this country and the losses by fire in Europe. The same characteristics and habits which are manifested in prodigal and heedless use of matches, left lying around everywhere in uncounted houses and business places affect many other causes of fire destruction.

The value of the contents of buildings and the wealth of the country, in proportion to its population, must be taken into account in favor of the United States in contrasting fire losses here with those suffered in Europe. There is a great deal more property in this country, in proportion to the population, than there is in Europe and the possibilities of fire losses are correspondingly increased.

Another factor of great importance is the preponderance of wooden buildings in the United States, whereas they are not common in Europe, except in Russia, Sweden, Norway and some parts of the Balkan states. But this fact makes American carelessness in the use of fire and in respect to fire risks all the more a national reproach.

As it is, the fire losses in the United States every year amount to about half of the value of the new buildings erected. And the fire waste is not measured fully by the destruction of property. It should be charged also with a large part of the expenditure for protection from fire, which amounts to about $200,000,000 annually.

Fire losses and the cost of fighting fires and of various safeguards against fire are reckoned at more than the total value of the gold, silver, copper and petroleum produced in a year in the United States. The actual destruction of property by fire is like burning up a large city, say of 200,000 population, every year.

In proportion, not to the population, which is an unfair basis of comparison because of the greater average wealth of the people of the United States, but relatively to the property which might be burned, the fire losses in this country appear to be four or perhaps five times as great as they are in Europe. It is one of the differences which the American people might well keep in mind when they are puzzled to account for the way some of the more progressive old world states keep up in the race for prosperity, despite heavy handicaps.

The conservative movement will fall far short of its proper limits if it fails to include the better protection of property, from forests to furniture, against destruction by fire. And first of all life must be regarded. Fires kill about 1,500 human beings every year in the United States and injure 5,000 more.

## Laughter.

Tim Murphy, Comedian.

Here's to laughter! The sunshine of the soul, the happyiness of the heart the heaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the bead on the cup of pleasure; it dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy, for it's the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is why kings envy peasants, plutocrats the poor, the guilty the innocent; it is the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the waters of delight; the glint on the gold of gladness. Without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth cry of mirth, the swan song of sadness, Laughter!

Accept this $25 Suit

YES, FREE—our outfit sent you at once with our new most remarkable easy money-making offer, with your extra sample suit offer too. Be well dressed, and backed by us in spare time or all time, as our representative in your exclusive territory. No money or experience necessary. No "if" or "when" or red tape. Your best chance is here if you write a postal quick. Our offer means

$5 Per day easy or $30 to $50 a week

We trust you absolutely. Just show our Big Outfit of Samples and Color Plates of latest beautiful styles. Everything sent Express Prepaid. Your friends will grab at this chance to get our perfect hand tailored made-to-measure swellest suits, pants or overcoats. They'll see $3 to $5. Suits $8 up

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

**ATENTS** SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL.

**arry** Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn

ARRIAGE paper mailed free, reliable, best established. Eastern Agency 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

**ANTED** Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less **OLDIERS'** than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are en- **OMESTEADS** titled to additional rights even if entry was relinquished or abandoned. If he is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.
I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.
Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Lebanon Bldg., Denver, Colo.

# ring Europe Nearer

NOTHER interesting project for cutting down the time required for the ocean passage between erica and Europe is being discussed Canada, and it is quite certain that es which seem to many to be nded upon reasonable ground will ve illusory.

his time the plan is to build a port great ocean liners somewhere on coast of Labrador. The point sug- ted is on Cape Sir Charles, a cape olly unknown, it is safe to say, to great majority of Americans. It about 1,000 miles from Quebec, and feature of the project, of course, uld be a railroad of the best type m that city to Cape Sir Charles, so t passengers could be rushed ough the Canadian wilderness, as ch of the intervening space would at the rate of 60 miles an hour.

There would be a ferry across the lt to Newfoundland and that isl- d is much interested in this dream Canadian capitalists and promoters. th steamships of the Lusitania class voyage would be only three days g, from Labrador to England, and theory is that to many people the ving in time by substituting fast exss trains for water travel for a rge part of the distance from New rk, say, to Europe, would induce em to go to the bleak Labrador coast take ship instead of sailing from greatest and most interesting port America.

Men of substance and position are terested in this scheme and they ar to have hope of enlisting the supt of the government in Quebec and o in Newfoundland. England is ked to for the money for the raild and then ships and for the creaon of a new port on Cape Sir Charles Sir Charles who? by the way.

But the plan is visionary, nevertheless. For many years there has been uch talk of shortening the ocean yage to Europe by docking big liners the eastern end of Long Island. It s been demonstrated that the saving time would be considerable, not only cause trains would beat any steamer from Montauk point to New York, t because a new port at the end of e island would be more quickly enred and made use of in every way an the harbor of the Metropolis. owever, the big steamers still make ew York their one landing place, and ontauk is little more than a sand aste.

Boston has argued for several decades that the way to cut off 200 miles, ore or less, of the ocean voyage was start from that city and land ere. In that case no new town ould have to be built. The piers are ady and so is the harbor. Railroad cilities for getting to New York, or ywhere else, are excellent. But Boston does not get the business.

Montreal has made the same appeal the patronage of tourists bound for urope. Quebec has even a stronger se. Halifax is another Canadian rt which might be made the place changing from steamship to railad train, with a marked saving in me. But not one of these cities has en able to divert any important rt of the passenger travel across the tlantic from its accustomed New ork route.

These facts show how wild the plan r starting steamships from Labrador d docking them there is, if considered as a strictly commercial project. f the governments of two provinces in ritish America think the idea is orth carrying into effect for public rposes, there may be something done long that line, but not otherwise.

Comfort counts enormously with ravelers who like to keep in well-orn grooves. Habit is a tremendous rce in the trade and travel of the orld. New York is a great attracon in itself to most of the patrons of e Atlantic steamers. Few Americans ill ever journey far off into the wilds northern Canada for the sake of eeing from the Labrador coast and etting to Europe a day sooner, if all ould go well, than they could if they tarted from the chief city of the new orld.

## Railroad Land in China.

kin Jih Pao.

The King-Feng railway authorities ave raised the rent of the lands adoining the railway station, now used y the coal merchants as coal depositories. The increased business of the ne has greatly raised the value of ese lands.

# MANY GREAT ROADS UNBUILT

In this country of swift and daring railroad building, where the tracks of costly and very long lines have often preceded settlement, it is not easy to realize how many important cities, centers of trade and industry in old lands are yet to be connected with their neighbors. Even in Europe, most fully occupied of all the continents, oldest in the resources and methods of modern civilization and richest in stored-up wealth, two famous cities, each the capital of a historic country, are just beginning to count upon direct railroad communication.

These are Constantinople and Athens. The relations between Turkey and Greece have been so strained, often so menacing to their peace, that railroad building into Greece from the Turkish frontier has been discouraged. Now, with the more progressive element in Turkey in control of the government, the Greeks are ready to take whatever risk there may be of facilitating a possible Turkish invasion by connecting their capital with the railway which runs from Constantinople to Saloniki and almost touches the frontier of Greece.

When this line is finished it will be possible to reach by railroad every capital in Europe, except those on islands—London and Copenhagen—from any other city which is the seat of government of an independent country, with the exception of Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, Christiania, in Norway, and Cettinje, in Montenegro. It is so far from either of the Scandinavian cities around the Baltic and its northern arm, the Gulf of Bothinia to St. Petersburg, and the water route is so much shorter, easier and cheaper, that the two seats of national government in the Scandinavian peninsula may not be connected with the other capitals of Europe by an all-railroad route for many years to come.

Another project for establishing railroad communication between ancient and famous cities, not a great distance apart but still without such means of commercial intercourse, is intended to link Damascus with Jerusalem and Jerusalem with Cairo The railroads in Egypt are busy and prosperous and the short lines open in Palestine and other parts of Syria are well patronized. Hence there is good reason to believe that the promoters of the Damascus-Jerusalem-Cairo line will succeed in their big and extremely picturesque and interesting undertaking.

The world has heard much of the progress of the vast Cape-to-Cairo railway which was one of the favorite projects of Cecil Rhodes, foremost of recent British empire-builders, but the steady growth of that immense undertaking is none the less impressive because it is well advertised. The most pessimistic observers of the advance of that roadway for modern commerce through the length of the least civilized and wildest continent can hardly fail to be convinced that its completion is not only assured but near.

The development of the project, much talked about and written up in the days of Hinton Rowan Helper its most devoted sponsor, for a railway from Alaska to Patagonia, through the length of South America and incidentally penetrating Mexico and Central America, is much less hopeful. Some links in that proposed chain of steel may not be forged for a century to come. The difficulty will not be engineering problems in the Andes as much as the impossibility of competing with water routes much easier and shorter.

In Asia great projects for railroads to connect famous old cities abound, and some of them will soon be carried out. India is to be linked by rail with Turkistan when the British government can overcome its fear of such connection with Russia's Asiatic possessions. A railroad will soon extend through Asia Minor, connecting Bagdad with the suburbs of Constantinople. That line will ultimately reach the outer spurs of the Indian railway system, in Beluchistan or Afghanistan.

All of the greatest cities in China will be connected by railways, before many years, and then it will naturally follow that Bangkok, the capital of Siam, and Mandalay, in British Burmah, will be linked with the Chinese lines. Persia is quite certain to be crossed by at least two railroads, one from west to east and the other from north to south.

It will be seen that there are many and vast railroad building tasks yet to be carried to completion, if nothing more of the world's needs is considered than the connecting of large and noted cities in old and famous lands. The great railroad building of the near future promises to be chiefly in populous regions rather than in lonely and half-empty countries.

# "The Master Builder"

In the Outlook, published this week, Dr. Lyman Abbott draws a lesson from the life of Christ and applies it to conditions in the world today. Christ, he tells us, was a lion fighting for the helpless and because of that he was slain. The successors of his foes are here in America—here the corrupt politician, here their cynical allies. . . . "To follow the Master is to fight those enemies of popular rights and popular welfare. It is to make war against vested wrongs that call themselves vested rights and buy sanction from lawyers and acquiescence from churches."

JESUS was now 30 years of age. He had given Himself by public dedication to a work of spiritual ministry. He had pondered His mission, determined its character and resolved upon His methods. He went up the long ascent which led from the valley of the Jordan to Jerusalem. It was 18 years since He had visited the ecclesiastical capital. One cannot but wonder whether He went, as Luther had gone to Rome, hoping to find in the holy city some inspiration to aid Him in His sacred task. If so, He met with a shock to His hopes and began His ministry by a challenge to the self-constituted leaders of Israel who should have been His allies.

The Temple of Jerusalem was one of the architectural splendors of the world. It had been rebuilt by Herod, the last king of the decaying kingdom of the Jews, who was fond of architectural display, ambitious to found a dynasty which should accord in splendor with that of Solomon's and desirous to ingratiate himself with the Jewish people by ministering to their ecclesiastical pride. He therefore initiated his reign by measures for the rebuilding of the ruined temple. Skilled workmen were gathered from various parts of Palestine; a thousand priests were especially instructed in the arts of the stonecutter and the carpenter. It was 46 years before the last workmen finally left the sacred edifice. The result was a temple whose architectural magnificence has perhaps never been surpassed in either ancient or modern times.

It covered an area of over 19 acres, a little larger than the combined area of St. Peter's at Rome and St. Paul's at London. The material was white marble, the roof of cedar, the architecture probably an admixture of the Greek and the Roman. Magnificently ornamented gates admitted the worshipers to its outer court, which completely encircled the temple proper within. This, the largest of the courts, the Stoa Bascilca, alone comprised an area larger than the largest English cathedral. Four rows of marble pillars supported a roof of cedar elaborately carved and divided the court into three aisles like those of a Gothic cathedral. The floor was a mosaic of many colored stones; a carved balustrade of marble surrounded the temple proper, which was built within this court and was raised a few steps above it. Inscriptions in Greek and Latin forbade the heathen from advancing further under pain of death, but the privileged Jew, ascending a flight of steps and passing through one of the richly ornamented doors which admitted to the sacred inclosure, found himself in the true temple, with its terraced courts for the women, for the men and for the priests, rising one above the other, with an innermost temple, itself the size of an ordinary modern church, within which was the Holy of Holies, veiled even from priestly gaze by the impenetrable curtain.

But the sight which met the eyes of Jesus as He ascended to this sacred temple, which He had not seen since His boyhood, aroused not His admiring gaze, but His fiery indignation. The magnificent Stoa Basilica had been converted into a market place. The temple, from being the center of Jewish worshop, had become the center of Jewish trade. Pilgrims coming to Jerusalem from afar could not bring with them their sacrifices for the altar; they had to purchase them in Jerusalem. The corrupt priesthood had combined with the marketmen and money changers to compel the worshippers to exchange their money with and buy their sacrifices of appointed marketman at such prices as they chose to charge. For greater facility in the transactions of the market, and for the better securing of the marketmen's monopoly, the market had been transferred to the outer court of the temple. The aisles were filled with the booths of the traders; the tasselated pavement was covered with the straw and filth of the stable; the magnificent marble pillars were made to serve as hitching posts for the sheep and the cattle; the gateways were obstructed with the tables of the brokers; the unseemly smell of the market mingled with the fragrance of the incense before the altar; and the bleating of sheep, the cooing of doves, the lowing of the cattle, the clink of money, and the loud altercation of the traders mingled with the music of the sacred service.

Jesus acted on the impulse of the moment with a zeal which, to His disciples, seemed untempered with discretion. It was a case where burning vehemence alone could win the victory which would have been denied to prudence and calculation. He stooped and gathered from the floor some of the rushes strewn there for the beds of the cattle, and wove with them a little whip. With a countenance terrible in the majesty of a justifiable and unrestrained indignation, he advanced on these usurpers of the sacred courts, demanded the meaning of their sacrilege, overturned the tables of the money changers, drove the cattle from their stalls. There was something in His mien that forbade resistance. The owners followed their fleeing cattle; the brokers did not even stop to gather up their scattered money; the whole crowd of traffickers fled before this single Galilean. But His act was popular. It was a protest against the traffic usurpations of the few in favor of the sacred rights of the many. The common people welcomed the restoration of their temple courts; even the poorer portion of the Pharisical party rejoiced to see removed the profanation they abhorred but dared not interfere with. Nor was it until the scene was over and the courts were cleared that the astonished traders, or their allies the priests, regained sufficient courage to demand of Jesus some evidence of His authority.

Years after, John, who had already met Jesus at the time of the baptism, and who may well have followed Him to Jerusalem, saw in a visit a figure which recalled unto him the Son of man. "His eyes were as a flame of fire; and His feet like unto burnished brass, as if it had been refined in a furnace; and His voice as the voice of many waters; * * * and out of His mouth proceeded a sharp two-edged sword; and His countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength." I am inclined to believe that when he saw that figure in the vision he recalled the hour when Jesus, with eyes flaming with wrath, with the tread of a soldier, with a voice thundering with indignation, with words that pierced like a rapier, and with a countenance radiant with fiery righteousness, drove from the temple the men who were robbing the worshippers of their substance and the house of God of its purity and its glory.

The Master was a good fighter. Wrong inflicted upon Himself He did not resist. Insults He bore not merely with patience but with equanimity; they did not disturb him. Malice forged and set in circulation innumerable false accusations against Him; He did not defend himself against them. He treated His accusers with the silent disregard with which the strong man treats the yelping of a pack of curs or the hissing of a flock of geese. But wrongs to others filled Him with such indignation that before him the oppressors of the people were cowed and fled in terror.

Three years later He came to Jerusalem again. The enemies of the people, divided into three hostile factions, made common cause against him—the corrupt politicians of that time who, remaining nominally Jews, curried favor with the Roman oppressors of the Jews; their cynical allies, who in the priesthood performed the ritual of the temple while denying the fundamental faith of Israel; and the pretentious reformers of that age, immoral religionists, who were scrupulous about ritual and indifferent about practical righteousness. These all surrounded Him in angry groups and plied Him with casuistical questioning. He replied to them with a calmness which irritated them the more, and then launched at them an invective which for vigor and vehemence is without a parallel in either ancient or modern literature. The people recognized their friend, and both admired and loved Him. Their enemies and His dared not proceed against Him openly. They bribed one of His followers; tracked Him to His retreat; surprised His sleeping followers, whom He had set to watch against such surprise; convened a night court in haste, and had Him convicted, sentenced, and on His way to execution before Jerusalem was fairly awake. Humanly speaking, He died for His defense of the common people against their betrayers and oppressors.

A cowardly Christian is a contradiction in terms. We forget that Jesus was the lion of the tribe of Judah as well as the lamb slain. We forget that it was because He was a lion fighting for the helpless that He was slain. The successors of His foes are all here in America—here the corrupt politicians, here their cynical allies, though now more to be found in the press than in the priesthood—here the pretentious religionists who devour widows' houses and for a pretense make long prayers. To follow the Master is to fight these enemies of popular rights and popular welfare. It is to make war against vested wrongs that call themselves vested rights, and buy sanction from lawyers and acquiescence from churches. Savonarola was a follower of the Master as truly as Thomas a Kempis; William of Orange as truly as John Wyclif; Oliver Cromwell as truly as John Wesley.

So are they His followers, today, by whatever name they may be called, who dare challenge the men who are attempting to convert into a den of thieves this land dedicated to liberty and equal rights. This is what the Master meant when He said, I came not to send peacce, but a sword.

## Still in Kansas.

There was once a Kansas farmer,
And he hearkened to the charmer,
Who had lands up near the Arctic
where the walrus loves to be;
And as there were lots of takers
For his rolling Kansas acres,
So he listened to the fakers,
And he bargained for a township by
a rolling blue print sea!

There were mountains in the distance
That were mineralized, for instance,
There was waterpower, and forest,
and a lot of lumber dope,
With a chance for irrigation,
And a central head-stream station,
On a blue print demonstration—
Till the farmer's head was humming
like a circus calliope.

There were trunk lines continental,
Traced by red lines, largely mental,
With a scrapbook full of clippings
that were unsolicited;
With a seaport called Cadenzie,
At the mouth of the McKenzie,
Where the boom was at a frenzy,
Since the bonds had just been voted,
for the Arctic Limited.

And they told him how alfalfa,
Wouldn't realize the half a
Crop of Eskimoian wild rice, that
was crossed with Iceland moss;
And they showed him how the reincow
Browses in the Arctic moss-mow,
While her ice cream profits somehow
Make the average Kansas dairy just
a clearing house for loss.

And they guyed him on tornadoes,
Hot winds, floods and all such dadoes,
And they ridiculed the proceeds on
his hundred-dollar land,
Just to show they had contrition,
They threw off their whole commission
With the single admonition,
That he bind himself in writing, not
to breathe it, understand.

But that self-same Kansas farmer,
Having bought and sold to Armour,
And on several occasions having
swatted trusts a swat—
Likewise Everglades subaqueous,
And Tampico flats earthquakeous,
And some other blue prints faqueous—
You will find him still in Kansas
holding on to what he's got!
—D. A. Ellsworth in the Newton (Kas.)
Republican.

## No Caste in Snores.

The cause and cure of snoring concern all classes, says the London Chronicle. We have record that both the house of lords and the workhouse have suffered from it. There was a former duke of Norfolk who fell into the habit of sleeping in the house of lords, and it happened that he was hard at it on one occasion when a bill concerning the parish of Great Snoring, in Norfolk came before the house. The roar of laughter with which the bill's title was greeted awakened the duke and relieved his fellow peers. At the other end of the social scale we have the poor law commission minority's commendation of the ingenious workhouse master, who divided the old men at night so that the snorers and the deaf men slept in one ward and the rest in another.

**$1 Worth of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Treatment FREE**

It is a positive remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Congested and Torpid Liver, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache and Gall Stones.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with mucoid and catarrhal secretions, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you will feel its great benefits—only one dose is usually required. I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to. I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to sufferers absolutely Free so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from Gall Stones. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach and Liver troubles and Gall Stones should not hesitate a moment, but send for this Free treatment at once. I would be pleased to send you the names of people who state they have been cured of various Stomach ailments and speaking the highest praise of this medicine. Just fill out the Coupon below—let me send you this wonderful treatment together with highly interesting literature, testimonials, etc. Don't suffer with agonizing pains—don't permit a dangerous surgical operation, which gives only temporary relief, when this medicine will permanently help you.

GEORGE H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist
Mayr Building, 154-156 Whiting Street, Chicago
References:—Mercantile Agencies or State Bank of Chicago

Sign and Mail This Coupon To-day

Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, Mayr Bldg., 154-156 Whiting St., Chicago
Send me absolutely FREE, $1.00 treatment of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy.
Name .....
Address .....
City and State .....
Write Plainly
Express Office ..... 76

You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits. One dose is all that is necessary to prove its wonderful powers to benefit.

Absolutely harmless. Guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Act, Serial No. 20198

# QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

## MORGANATIC MARRIAGES.

Please give a full explanation of morganatic marriages in the columns of your paper.—C. W. L., Cooper Heights, Ga.

A morganatic marriage is one between a man of superior and a woman of inferior rank, in which it is stipulated that the latter and her children shall not be entitled to possess or inherit the rank nor the possessions of the husband, the dowry, or "morning gift," taking their place. The word morganatic is from the German morgengabe, which means "morning gift," or dowry. Marriages of this kind are not uncommon among the princely houses of Germany. Such unions are sometimes called "left-handed marriages," because during the ceremony, the groom links his left hand instead of his right, with the right hand of the bride. Such marriages are legal, of course, in countries which recognize them, and while the offspring are legitimate, they can not take the title or inherit the status nor rank of the father. Of course, in this country no such marriage can be contracted, because we do not recognize differences in rank. All men and women are equal before the law in the United States.

## THE RECALL.

Please give an explanation of the recall in the Question Bureau.—A. G. F., Zela, W. Va.

The recall, in politics, is a procedure by means of which undesirable officials may be recalled from office by a petition of a certain percentage of the voters for a recall election, and by an affirmative majority at each election. The principle of the recall was first devised in 1903 by Los Angeles, California and its first use was the removal of the Los Angeles mayor. Certain other California and Texas towns have adopted recall provisions, and on June 1, 1908, Oregon under an initiative petition, amended her constitution whereby she became the first state providing for the removal of public officers by a recall election.

## TEXAS CLIMATE.

I would like to have the Question Bureau please tell me something about the climate of Texas.—E. D., Woodsfield, O.

The state of Texas has a warm, dry climate. The rainfall varies from an average of five inches in the extreme south to 60 inches in the northeast. The annual mean temperature seldom falls below freezing. In winter there are severe north winds which often lower the temperature 50 degrees in a few hours.

There are a great many varieties of soil in Texas, nearly all of which are excellently adapted to grazing. The prairies have in general a sandy loam, the interior a heavy brown and black loam, while in the northern part of the state are great areas of red lands. In the waste portions are cacti and thorny mesquite chaparrals.

## GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

Please print in the Question Bureau Lincoln's Gettysburg address.—E. M. H., Woodyard, W. Va.

"Four score and ten years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from those honored dead we take increased devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

## DR. MARY E. WALKER

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Dr. Mary E. Walker?—E. F., Clifton, Tenn.

Mary E. Walker, the physician, was born November 26, 1832. Her birthplace was Oswego, New York, and her ancestors were among the early settlers of Plymouth colony. Mary Walker's father was educated as a physician, but withdrew from practice in order to devote himself to study and teaching, while conducting a farm. Her mother was a school teacher before her marriage. Both her parents erected on their farm, near Oswego, the first free school in that section of the state, and there her mother and sisters taught for many years. Mary Walker herself was educated in this school until she was prepared to enter the Syracuse Medical college, where she was graduated M. D. in 1855. She removed to Columbus, Ohio, and began her practice with marked success. Later she went to Rome, New York. When the civil war broke out Miss Walker entered the service in her professional capacity, being the first woman physician in the world to hold a commission as an assistant army surgeon. She was also the first woman ever exchanged as a prisoner of war for a man of her rank in the service. She was awarded a medal of honor for her bravery and valuable services in the field. Dr. Walker has always been an advocate for dress reform for woman. Upon the beginning of her career as a physician she adopted what she called the American reform costume, but later dressed in full male attire, and has never discarded it. She has always been interested in woman suffrage, working earnestly for its adoption in this country. Among her notable services is the originating of the postal card receipt for registered letters which was finally adopted by the postal authorities through her efforts and persistent urging. She also suggested improved methods for handling third class mail matter, and secured passage of the law permitting senders to place their names and addresses on the wrappers, thus saving thousands of packages yearly that would have otherwise gone astray. During the last few years she has resided on her estate near Oswego, where she has founded a hospital for consumptives, and a school of prevention, on plans originated by herself.

## AN INSECT COLLECTION

Please tell me a good way to make a collection of insects and a receipt for the preservation of them.—C. F. K., Emlenton, Pa.

A collection of insects can be made by capturing the different insects, butterflies, moths, etc., that are common in your vicinity. An easy way to kill them after catching them is to put them in a cyanide bottle after which the opening is covered. The fumes soon kill the insects. They can then be placed in a glass covered case or box whose bottom is covered with cotton. Moth balls are placed inside and the case kept closed as much as possible. The insects will not decay, and the transparent cover allows them being easy to exhibit at any time.

## SCHOOL SYSTEMS

Please explain the township and district school systems.—C. H. R., Owosso, Mich.

Formerly all the rural schools were governed by the district system, now there are many that are governed by the township system. Under the district management each township was divided into districts for school purposes. Each district contained an average of four square miles, with a school house near the center of population, usually a little distance from some building, holding a maximum of forty to fifty pupils. The district school committeee appointed the teachers. But in many places they were unable to get competent teachers on the salaries offered, the schools were ungraded, the sessions too short, and at times there were too few pupils attending. Therefore a new system was adopted, namely, the township system where a school is established near the center of the township instead of the district. Thus it is cheaper in the long run because of the less number of schools, which afford the means of offering better salaries for teachers and for this reason getting better teachers. One disadvantage of the central township system is the distance which some of the pupils might have to go in order to reach the school house from their homes.

## HAIL

Please give a description of hail in the columns of the Question Bureau.—C. A. D., Trimble, Va.

Hail is the frozen precipitation from the air that belongs to the summer while snow belongs to the winter. Hailstones clash together in the air, and the sound of an approaching or retreating hailstorm is very characteristic. Their large size permits them to acquire great velocity while falling, and this makes a hailstorm destructive. The prevailing theory as to the formation of hail is that powerful ascending air currents carry raindrops and ball snow upward, where they are frozen and chilled, forming bodies on which rapid condensation takes place when they fall to a warm and moist stratum below. This theory explains the layering of structure often found, but does not explain the angularity of many hailstones.

## HONEY-DEW

Please give a description of honeydew in the columns of your paper.—J. H. A., Bolar, Va.

Honey-dew is a sweet secretion of certain plants and insects. A saccharine liquid falls in drops, or forms a sticky film over the leaves of some trees in the hot season. Also certain minute insects, chiefly plant lice, leaf hoppers, and related bugs, yield a sweetish secretion, sometimes so copiously as to bedew a whole tree, and even fall in drops, giving the phenomena called weeping trees. The usual causes in this case is the presence of a tree-hopper. Large numbers of insects are attracted by the honeydew in both cases. They feed upon it or upon the lesser insects which gather to the feast; these, in turn, attract larger animals, as birds, lizards, etc. Moreover dust sticks to it, closing the pores of the leaves to the injury of the tree, and, still worse, the honey-dew forms a highly favorable culture-ground for the spores of smuts and other pernicious fungi.

## MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE

I would like to have you give an account of the Mountain Meadow massacre.—J. B. E., New Albany, Pa.

On the 11th of September, 1857, an emigrant party numbering about 140 souls, was journeying peacefully through Utah on their way to California, when they were suddenly attacked by a horde of savages, ostensibly Indians, at Mountain Meadow. Although taken by surprise, the heroic emigrants kept their assailants at bay for five days, and were finally conquered only by treachery. They were induced by John D. Lee, who represented himself as a friend and mediator, to lay down their arms and return to the east on the understanding that their lives would be spared. Guided by Lee, the emigrants started on their return journey September 15, 1857, but they were soon attacked from an ambush and all but 17—these children under seven years of age—were murdered. The Mormons were accused of the massacre, but for many years persisted in charging it to the Indians, but in 1874 evidence of the complicity of the Mormons was discovered and an investigation was ordered by the United States government, which indicated the guilt of John D. Lee, who was arrested and tried for the offense in 1875. Every effort was made by the wealthy Mormon church to save Lee, but after two years of delay on legal technicalities, on March 23, 1877, 20 years after his terrible deed, Lee was taken to the scene of the massacre and executed by being shot.

## THE MORMONS

Please give a sketch of the Mormons in your paper.—J. B. E., New Albany, Pa.

The Mormons are a sect mainly located in Utah and the territories and states in its neighborhood. They also have converts in other parts of this country and in foreign lands. The sect was founded by Joseph Smith, the first organized conference being held June 1, 1830, at Fayette, N. Y. The distinguishing features of their belief are polygamy, materialism, and baptism for the remission of sins. The Mormons first settled in Missouri, but were expelled thence, probably because of their anti-slavery sentiments. In 1839 they settled at Nauvoo, Ill. Five years later an Illinois mob killed the leader Smith. In 1848 they emigrated again and settled in Salt Lake City, Utah. Brigham Young, the president, was appointed governor of Utah territory in 1850 by President Fillmore, but he turned out to be wholly in sympathy with the Mormons, and resisted the federal troops in 1857. After that time the government had a great deal of difficulty in regulating the relations of the Mormons and the Christians in Salt Lake City. In 1882 the Edmunds act disfranchised polygamists.

# Bicycles Still Used by Millions

In some cities in the United States which are great centers of the automobile industry and have conditions entirely favorable to the use of motor cars, the general impression gained by watching the principal thoroughfares is that all other pleasure vehicles except motor cycles have practically disappeared. Cleveland is such a city. Detroit is another. Buffalo is much the same.

Yet the number of horse vehicles for other purposes than moving merchandise or business use of any kind, which were built last year in the United States, exceeded the output of all of the automobile factories. Also, the number of bicycles made and sold in the leading manufacturing countries was vastly greater than the world's yearly output of automobiles.

In 1910 the exports of bicycles (not motorcycles) from the United Kingdom alone reached the value of $9,733,000. The average price of these bicycles was a little more than $20 and the number exported may therefore be calculated at not less than 450,000. It was probably nearer 500,000.

England holds a much higher place in the bicycle trade than in the motor vehicle industry, but there are great numbers of bicycles manufactured every year in France, Germany, the United States and other countries such as Italy, Belgium and Austria-Hungary. It is entirely safe to say that more than 2,000,000 are made and sold every year.

Such facts prove that the bicycle trade is far from dead. It is probable, indeed, that in the world as a whole the number of bicycles in use is as great as it ever was. Heavy losses in numerous cities and towns have been offset by gains in many more. Bicycles go into many markets not yet ready for many motor vehicles, and even where the most popular thoroughfares are crowded with automobiles there are plenty of bicycles in less conspicuous places.

They are used by millions to carry men to and from their work and to do business errands. Other millions, taking the world as their field, not any one country, are owned and ridden by boys and girls. And there are still a multitude of places where the bicycle is a luxury greatly esteemed for pleasure purposes.

In that respect Europe is very different from those American cities which cannot be satisfied with anything less than swift and powerful motor vehicles. Even in this country there are uncounted towns and villages where bicycles are still much relied upon for pleasure and recreation.

Asia and Africa are buying and using bicycles more and more, and it promises to be a long time before those continents reach the full measure of their ultimate employment of such aids to locomotion. Except in comparatively few districts and among very limited classes those vast continents are still far below the automobile stage of progress. The bicycle is more in keeping with their roads and their earning and spending capacity.

Meanwhile the motorcycle, long very popular in Europe, is gaining fast in America. In countries such as the United Kingdom and Germany it is not far behind the automobile. In the British Isles, last October, there were over 86,000 motorcycles registered, against 132,000 larger motor vehicles.

But in some respects the motorcycle is more of an automobile than a bicycle. It is not propelled by human power, which makes the vital difference between the motor car and the bicycle.

There is room in abundance for automobiles, motor wagons, motorcycles and the old-fashioned man-power bicycle. In anticipating the increased success of any one it is not necessary to belittle or crowd out any other.

## A MAN MUST LIVE?

A man must live. We justify
Low shift and trick to treason high,
A little vote for a little gold
To a whole senate bought and sold.
By that self-evident reply.
But is it so? Pray tell me why
Life at such cost you have to buy?
In what religion were you told
A man must lived?

There are times when a man must die.
Imagine for a battle cry
From soldiers with a sword to hold—
From soldiers, with the flag unrolled—
This coward's whine, this liar's lie—
"A man must live!"
—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Over the Hills.

Over the hills and far away,
A little boy steals from his morning play,
And under the blossoming apple tree
He lies and dreams of the things to be;
Of battles fought and of victories won,
Of wrongs o'erthrown and of great deeds done—
Of the valor that he shall prove some day,
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away,
It's O for the toil the livelong day!
But it mattered not to the soul aflame
With a love for riches and power and fame!
On, O man! while the sun is high—
On to the yonder joys that lie
Yonder where blazeth the noon of day!
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away,
An old man lingers at close of day;
Now that his journey is almost done,
His battles fought and his victories won—
The old-time honesty and truth,
The trustfulness and the friends of youth,
Home and mother—where are they?
Over the hills and far away?
Over the hills and far away!
—Eugene Field.

## Fielding and His Publisher.

Westminster Gazette.

In the Huth collection of autograph letters being prepared for sale by auction in the middle of the month is the original agreement between Fielding and Andrew Miller for the publication of "Tom Jones." It bears date March 25, 1749, and in consideration of payment of the sum of c600 absolutely makes over the copyright to the publisher.

The work is described as "a certain book printed in six volumes, known and called by the name and title of the 'History of Tom Jones—a Foundling,' written by me, the said Henry Fielding.' An autograph receipt for the money shows that it was paid on June 11, 1748, nine months before legal transfer was made. The novelist's need of cash is indicated in a letter bearing his picturesque but illegible signature, dated July 9, 1738.

## Jewels That Deck a Queen

The Gentlewoman.

At almost all the court functions which have been so numerous this month the queen's preference for diamonds over any other jewels has been invariably manifested. Beautiful as are sapphires, emeralds and other colored stones, it is certain that no gem can compete with diamonds in brilliance of effect.

They are the court stones par excellence and set off the magnificence of a court toilet as no other jewel can. Diamonds are particularly becoming to the queen, and her majesty never looks better than when wearing her high crown of alternate Maltese crosses and fleurs de lis and her dog collar of diamonds of lattice work design.

Queen Alexandra, on the other hand, had a marked preference for pearls, and colored stones, particularly amethysts, of which her majesty possesses a beautiful parure, which does not form part of the crown jewels, but is her own private property.

## Cat Beat Him Back.

Tit-Bits.

The grayness of evening was creeping over the little suburb. Far away the shrill voices of newspaper boys could be heard calling the 6:30 editions and the moon cast its pale beams on the worried woman who stood anxiously leaning over her garden gate.

"I can't make out where my husband has got to," she remarked to a neighbor. "He went out nearly three hours ago with our cat in a bag, two bricks and the clothesline. He was going to the river to drown the cat. Oh, what can have happened to him?"

"Don't worry, dear," said the sympathetic neighbor. "Cats take an awful long time to drown, you know."

"But it can't be that that's keeping him," sobbed the distracted wife, "because the cat came back more than an hour ago."

## Reporting the Cause of Death.

Medical Record.

Taking the United States as a whole the registration of births and deaths has been greatly neglected. Until 1880 the only states enforcing laws compelling returns of the causes of death were Massachusetts and New Jersey. These have greatly been added to, until at the present time 18 states, the District of Columbia and 54 cities in non-registration states have passed laws or ordinances requiring the attendant physician to report the cause of death before the interment of the body. As the matter now stands we have about 55 per cent. of the total population of the continental United States represented in the registration area.

**This Suit For You**
**And a Free Outfit, Too!**

Here's the easiest, quickest money you ever heard of. Just send your name and address and we will ship you—express prepaid—Swellest Big Outfit of Samples and Color Plates, showing over 100 most correct and latest styles in Men's Made-to-Measure Clothing; also our special offer of a free suit for you. We back you to win, no money or experience necessary. Our grand offer means to you at least

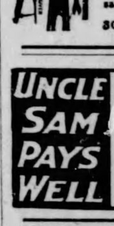
**$50 A WEEK**

**$50 a Week Easily Earned Selling the B. T. O. E.**

Yes, Sir—The Best Tailoring on Earth! Suits and Overcoats, $9.50 up; Pants, $2.50 up. Perfect work guaranteed to satisfy or money back. We give you special confidential, inside wholesale prices and guarantee that you can undersell all others. You must coin money with our goods.

**No Capital Needed** We put you in this big paying business and take all the risk. We show you how and give you exclusive territory. Most liberal attractive offer ever made, *but none!* Your one best chance. Keep this private and write us today.

ELK TAILORING CO., 755 Jackson Blv'd, Chicago, Ill.



**AGENTS** $27.01 A WEEK

Hundreds of agents coining money $5.60 worth of tools for the price of one Drop forged from finest steel. 10 tool in one. Fast seller. Big demand. Low price to Agents. Splendid profits. Sell in almost every home. Jack Wood sold 100 in two days

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.


**The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.**


## *Your Wants*

**The article you want or the opportunity you have been looking for may be found by reading the advertisements in The Blade. The advertiser is ready to serve you in short order. Do not hesitate to communicate with him at once. He can be reached by letter or postal card.**


A loafer would rather talk to a busy man than to another loafer.

The philosophy of a kleptomaniac is to take things as they come.

If the mosquito thinks it is singing a popular song it is mistaken.

A hasbeen doesn't like to move over and make room for a comer.

Governor Harmon has not been prominently mentioned by Mr. Bryan.

See had one old-fashioned idea—he was faithful in the matter of taking up collections.

Sleeping has been taken up as a fad at Newport, but it isn't expensive enough to last long.

We suppose it would be a life job for Luther Burbank to remove the seeds from the raspberries.

Twisting a dog's tail, declares a scientist, will give the dog diabetes. The twister also runs some risks.

The joy of living in September and October is worth all the bother it takes to get through July and August.

The story is told of a Virginia servant who has allowed the woman of the house to stay with her for 46 years.

Somebody wants to know what has become of the $2 bill. We saw one last week, but have no idea where it is now.

Champ Clark feels sure that the presidency will find the right man. He never got that idea from Mr. Bryan.

A Los Angeles man is advertising for an ugly wife. Some woman who knows she is pretty will probably answer.

England has declared the dreadnought a back number. Anyway, it has been in style longer than the hobble skirt.

Fresh buttermilk is said to be great for the removal of freckles. First get a cow and a churn, then apply the buttermilk.

Illinois is to have a new state prison that is going to be a model, but, like all prisons, it will look good from the outside only.

Mosquitoes and flies seem to have some sort of working agreement. When the flies go to roost the mosquitoes get busy.

A young Chicago couple eloped and were married on a salary of $9 a week. Love laughs at locksmiths and market quotations.

Many women have their pictures taken often because they are beautiful and others hope to find the right photographer some day.

Joseph Smith says "the average man is better off with only one wife." One for the average man and five for the head of the church.

"Begin the day by laughing," says Lillian Russell. We don't believe we could do it and keep out of the non compos mentis ward.

Many a man who has been regarded as half crazy by the people of his native town has gone away from home and made a big success.

A Pennsylvania man married his stepmother after his father had divorced her. That's the boy of it—wanted to show the old man.

"A kiss is love's first awakening," says Laurajean. In other words, it's the soul's alarm clock. Back to the laboratory, you germ specialists!

Wisconsin will ot accept a state park from Senator Ike Stephenson. It doesn't want to run the risk of having the flower beds grow up in the shape of a dollar mark.

A donkey and an elephant will race from New York to Washington, but don't bet on the donkey simply because your grandfather used to vote the Democratic ticket.

A Massachusetts couple will take their honeymoon trip in an aeroplane. No rice, no old shoes—and a fleecy cloud for a pillow. The old romances will have to be rewritten.

The Ladies' Tailors' association of New York has decided that the hobble skirt must go. Farmers who want their scarecrows dressed in the latest style will have to govern themselves accordingly.

### CONSERVING CASTRO.

Nearly all of the adventurers of modern times live in summer fiction only. The buccaneer plies in Wall street, dresses prosaically and shows the effects of overeating and overdrinking. He is about as picturesque as a gas tank. Gold braid has been succeeded by uniforms of uninteresting yellow and green. There is a distinct hunger for old fashioned romance and a distinct scarcity of it in the market of reality.

At this juncture, it is a pleasure to read that Castro has succeeded in landing in Venezuela and has proceeded to get busy in his highly entertaining way. War, as Castro waged it, was no business in imitation of American comic opera. His battles were real battles. He spread death over the landscape with the ardor and, in his degree, with the success of Napoleon. He made his capital electric with intrigue. He cancelled concessions as an ordinary man would cancel a stupid dinner engagement. The foreign offices of the world were set by the ears, so snarled and entangled that the Venezuelan embroglio is spoken of today as a bad break. Having, as he thought, done all that he could to his country and accumulated loot to the value of sixty millions of dollars, Castro went to Europe to feast on the gayeties he had heard so much about. But, unlike our millionaires, he was a true gentleman of fortune. Degenerate pleasures palled upon his soul. He was a man, not a Roman. So, defying all the nations which sought to ambush him on the way, he slipped off to South America and gathered his clans together. Unless the knife or the rifle interferes with his plans he will be back in his old haunts, making just as much good reading as he used to.

The ordinary unscrupulous character has innate defects. He betrays a sneaking fondness for respectability. He tires of his sins. All the more reason that when a consistent pirate like Castro comes into the world he should be conserved.

### NOT A NECESSARY TYPE.

A newspaper, reporting the close of the legislature of Tennessee, headed the article, "Agony is Over." The history of the session, briefly set down, indicates that the editor who wrote the caption was seeking the word most fitting to the case, not merely one that was picturesque. The session was agonizing—to the legislators and the general public alike.

So many state legislatures—Illinois, New York and Ohio among them—have been so tainted with filibusters, cheap and bad-tempered politics and crookedness this year that a type of legislator, a sort of composite photograph, might be described. It wouldn't be a pleasant picture, one that the householder, jealous of the peace and comfort of his home, would hang upon the parlor wall. But to draw a type would be a mistake. There doesn't have to be any such thing. There is not reason on earth that state lawmakers should not be an intelligent, sensible, honest lot all the way through. They may be all this some day, in spite of the present promises.

### THE USUAL SEQUEL.

No advice is more common than that which warns against speculation. History of the grain and stock markets is punctuated with tragedies, all of them the result of attempts at manipulation, at guessing the uncertainties of crops, at taking chances with the laws of supply and demand, at setting one's wits against the wits of thousands. Yet the practice still obtains, still piles sorrowful tragedy upon tragedy.

The representative of a great company in Chicago was drowned the other day. As is usual in such cases, his accounts were reviewed. It was discovered at once that funds in his care had been employed for personal speculation. The drowning which had, at first, appeared to have been accidental, is now clearly indicated to have been a case of suicide.

The wages of speculation is death.

### STILL HIGHER LIVING.

The agitation against the rising costs still rise. The protest has lost its strength. But the householder is still called upon to dip deeper and deeper into his pocket.

The bureau of labor has just reported upon the prices of 257 commodities. It is shown that 83 of these articles experienced decreases within a year, that 26 remained unchanged and 148 underwent increases. The decreases, in most cases, were nominal. On the other hand startling increases are reported. While household goods went down 1 per cent and fuel and light 3 per cent, mess beef rose 35 per cent, coffee 60 per cent, eggs 90 per cent and potatoes 300 per cent.

It is made evident that farm products and not manufactured products were those which have proved the greatest drain upon the wage-earner. In spite of crops which the agricultural department has been proud to boast about, the consumption has still been so enormous that prices have soared toward the clouds.

We grow daily nearer that period, long predicted, when the importation of food products will be greater than the exports, when we can no longer take pride in feeding the world and must worry about feeding ourselves. The census returns show that the urban population continues to gain at the expense of the population of the rural districts. There is no present hope for a reaction. But that it must come some day soon is inevitable.

### THE INVASION

A woman in Washington recently held up a butcher at the point of a revolver and compelled him to hand over the contents of his till. A thirteen-year-old girl played the bandit in a Cuyahoga Falls bank the other day and but for a slight miscalculation might have "got away" with her loot.

It is by such signs that the drift of industry is indicated. Women have displaced the men in most of the big mercantile establishments. They have gained control of a number of manufacturing lines. In offices, in the domain of literature, in a score of other departments of human endeavor, they have secured a firm and acknowledged standing. They are to be beheld now entering the field of brigandage, performing those labors which we have been wont to believe men alone were capable of dealing with. The burglar must give way before them. The strong arm man must get off his beat. There remains but one refuge for the male thief—the province of High Finance.

### SUMMER RESORT MENACES.

American summer resorts are notoriously unhealthful in spite of the fact that they put forth special claims to healthfulness. But the statistics are against them. Year after year folks come home from their vacations feverish with malaria. Year after year cities, in themselves clean and watchful, must report the presence of typhoid fever for which they are not in the least responsible.

Everyone knows or should know the causes of the ailments nourished in these places under the cloak of clear air and cool, sparkling water. The Journal of the American Medical association gives its heartiest endorsement to a letter which the Fly Fighting committee of the American Civic association advises everyone contemplating a summer outing to send to hotel proprietors and advertisers of summer cottages. A part of the letter is herewith reprinted:

Before making plans for the summer vacation I wish to be assured that the sanitary conditions of the resort which I select are such as to make my stay permanently beneficial as well as pleasant for the time being. Will you, therefore, kindly advise me what are your sources of water supply and your methods of sewage and garbage disposal? I prefer to spend my vacation where I need have no fear of malaria from mosquitoes, or typhoid fever from flies and polluted water supply. Is your drinking water protected from contamination by your own sewage or that of others, and are your guests protected from flies and mosquitoes, not only by screens for doors and windows, but by precautions taken to prevent the breeding of these insect pests in your neighborhood?

A few such communications ought to stimulate a great cleaning up among resorts. They ought to bring about the introduction of sanitary measures, even though they are costly. It is only fair to say that the promoters of these places do not maintain unsanitary conditions through niggardliness or heartlessness, but through lack of knowledge. These letters might shed light even where light justly enjoys renown.

### NO TIME TO WEAR OUT IN.

In the course of only ten years the equipment of one of the largest electric companies in America was ripped out and changed three times. It had not worn out. It was as staunch and serviceable as ever. But the inventors had been so busy and so successful that the latest designs of one year were rendered obsolete the next. To keep abreast of the day, the company had to sacrifice good machinery and to remodel methods and systems with which the greatest pains had been taken.

The rotary converter stations, familiar to everyone who rides upon interurban electric cars, are in charge of men who can keep faithful to their jobs in spite of long hours, loneliness and the absence of much else to do save watch the action of the machinery and attend the switch boards. Their occupation was of the newest. Yet it is already doomed. The work can now be performed automatically. The corporations having the latest appliances no longer carry the station men upon their payrolls as such.

Before recommending the grant of a franchise in Santa Barbara, Cal., the city solicitor wrote Thomas A. Edison for information about prospective changes in transportation systems. The inventor answered:

Ultimately, I am of the opinion that all cars on city streets will be operated by storage batteries, because they are cheaper to operate and require less investment than the old system.

An English scientist who had spent a lifetime in studying snorted at a compliment paid to his learning. "I haven't got past the first page of the book of electricity," he said. The electrical enterprises could speak feelingly upon the cost of the first pages.

### THE ETERNAL THEME

"Money talks" is a by-gone piece of slang, meaning that when money talks it carries weight. But the phrase, taken literally, very aptly fits a condition. Money is talking and at a fearful rate.

Enter a hotel dining room and the scraps of conversation which reach the ear are in terms of dollars. Pass two men upon the street and the words they are speaking are of wages, of prices, of dealings involving sums from pennies to millions. Everywhere in home, in shop, in office, in trains, in automobiles and in yachts, the one persistent note is money.

It is idle to criticize a matter that is so deep rooted. It is more than a part of our national habit. It is a national characteristic. A thing of such moment cannot have been bred in pure greed, in simple desire. It has its origin in necessity. Our life is one of struggle and competition. The entire tone is "get on." It is a demand of existence. The feeling is always present, whether we admit it or not, that contentment with present ways of living is a bit shameful and unwholesome.

So, naturally, money talks. If it didn't, it might choke.

### THT FARM AND THE CITY.

The "back to the farm" movement is not yet a real movement. In spite of the agitation, the cities grow at the expense of the rural districts. The attractive reports of riches gleaned from the soil, of the rise in farm values, of comforts invented to relieve the notorious hardships, have not served to turn the tide.

The census bureau has just issued a report showing the relative population of urban and rural sections. In 1910, 42,623,383 of the total population were in the cities as compared with 49,348,883 in rural territory. This figures a percentage of 46.3 to 53.7. When the census of 1900 was taken the ratio was 40.5 to 59.5. Twenty years ago it was 36.1 to 63.9.

The "back to the farm" movement, however, is not one to be made successful in a day. It means that ways of life must be altered radically. It means the burning of bridges, the sacrifice of pleasures prized and the discovery of new ones, the learning of a new craftsmanship, and development of independence, courage and resourcefulness. The country is no place for the weak-lipped and the whining. It is a place, God's own spot, for men that are men and women that are true women. The movement will still be agitated and, it may be, the census returns of ten years hence, can tell quite another story.

### AFTER THE FIRE

Burned over areas of forest land are more desolate than the grounds whereon an industrial plant casts its refuse. Where noble trees rose toward the skies, there stand only gaunt skeletons. The ground is gray with ash. A few whitening bones tell of the creatures which once dwelled in the secret recesses of the wood. The rusting machinery of a sawmill, the twisting iron of a railroad, the charred ruins of a bridge, are evidences that man's attempt to conquer nature has been stayed.

The great tragedy of the new made wilderness, however, is the shock that the fire has brought to human hopes. In the trail of the lumberman, and sometimes ahead of the lumberman, has gone the homemaker. He has plotted out his little clearing, made his roads, dug his wells, painfully erected his shelter, brought his mate as strong and brave as himself, nourished his ambition for his children. All he has, family and property, is here. Then suddenly the wild and merciless flames have descended upon him. They have ruined him in an hour, causing him to flee for his life, taken perhaps the wife and children.

The business of news gathering is concerned only with the fires, and the woes immediately attending upon them. But there are other stories that ought to be learned. What becomes of these dispossessed folk? How and where do the refugees find new footholds and recover again their courage and high hopes?

### LA FOLLETTE — FOUR-FLUSHER.

The speech of Senator La Follette flaying President Taft as a reactionary is not particularly impressive. The senator and the President are rival candidates for the same nomination, and the country is too thoroughly acquainted with rival candidates and their ways to get very much excited over what they say about one another. Hence, the senator's oratorical bomb of yesterday will sound, to the country at large, painfully like the damp firecracker of sacred memory.

But the senator's speech serves to call attention again to the rapid shrinkage of this La Follette person as a leader of honest progressive thought and action. A year ago Mr. La Follette was regarded as a tower of strength among the forces that are struggling for better things. This newspaper, in common with progressive journals throughout the country, had looked upon the Wisconsin senator as one of the strong men in the battle line. He was hailed across the land as a fearless champion of the people.

But it is different now. The reformer has been found to have a Sunday side-door. The chariot has developed a flat wheel.

For three long years Senator La Follette had fought for tariff revision. Every campaign speech, every editorial utterance, every public expression had marked him as the unwavering foe of high tariff. In season and out of season, he preached low duties or no duties. High tariff was high treason, in the bright lexicon of La Follette. And then came the Canadian reciprocity pact.

Now in Wisconsin, where Mr. La Follette makes his living and holds his job, there are a number of products protected by reasonably high tariff. Among them are iron ore, lumber, barley and fish.

In the Canadian reciprocity agreement there are a number of protected products reduced to the free list or sent far in that direction. Among them are iron ore, lumber, barley, fish.

And that, in the language of the street, is where Mr. La Follette blew up. He was a reformer, all right, until he was hit by the reform. He was a champion of the people so long as the championing didn't affect his personal interest. He was for low tariff, if he could have high tariff on the products of his own state and his own business associates.

Fortunately for the progressive movement—the real progressive movement—the Wisconsin senator's Sunday side-door and flat wheel have been discovered to public gaze in time to prevent his downfall from public esteem resulting seriously to the great cause he has misrepresented. The progressive movement will go forward. It must. But Mr. La Follette will not lead it. He lost his birthright with the mess of pottage he won from the coal and lumber barons of Wisconsin when he entered the fight against reciprocity.

### THE ALDRICH PLAN.

Two great obstacles are in the way of the adoption of the Aldrich currency reform. One is the history of the two central bank experiments in the United States; the other is Nelson W. Aldrich.

Americans are a buoyant race. The failure of one generation is not always permited to depress another generation nor to deter it from trying things upon its own account. As nearly all the bankers of the country and the greater number of financial students have recorded their approval of the scheme calling for the establishment of a central reserve institution, we believe that the country at large could be brought to forget the failures of the past and confident of improved methods of business, a more scrupulous form of politics in high places and a sounder basis of currency, welcome the central bank idea. But the name of Aldrich constitutes a wet blanket. It excites suspicion of itself. It brings up the memory of legislation in the interest of favored friends, of trickeries in tariff making, of the betrayal of the trust a president placed in the man.

It may be impossible to overcome second barrier. If the bankers do the discreet thing they will seek to get another symbol attached to the reform, even though Mr. Aldrich, for once, performed an excellent and patriotic public service. The claims of one man to fame or credit should not be allowed to stand in the way of a betterment so tremendously needed and so widely approved by the thoughtful and fair.

### THE COUNTRY TELEPHONE.

One of the subjects for discussion before the Fulton County Pomona Grange, the program of which is published by the Wauseon Expositor, is this: "Are rural telephones destroying our neighborliness?"

It is the sad thing about all far reaching inventions that they often overthrow institutions hallowed with tradition or cloaked with romance. The railroad caused the picturesque stage coach to fall into dust. The beautiful winged sailing vessels are disappearing before the steamship. So may it be that the telephone is playing the very old mischief with accustomed ways.

Only in sorrow can we think of the farmwife taking down the receiver of the telephone upon a Sunday afternoon and having a chat with a neighbor instead of dressin' up and goin' visiting in the family carriage. It would pain us to believe that only members of the household are to be seen sitting upon the porch or out under the trees, their thirst for social intercourse having been satisfied with conversation over a wire. Yet we need not fear that the young man will cease to put on an uncomfortable collar, hitch up the buggy and go to see the one whom he is pleased to call his best girl. He is the member of an institution, older than the hills, that no invention of man can displace or cause to wane for a moment. Nor will the sight of his buggy coming down the dusty road cease to interest the best girl though but half an hour before she had conversed with him at the telephone.

### A CARD INDEX OF DRUNKARDS.

Experience has shown that the more public the drinking the less there is of drunkenness. The drunkard instinctively tries to hide his vice. He is instinctively ashamed of it. He develops a sort of specialized form of lying in order to keep it secret and, as is the way of lying, it comes to deceive even the drunkard himself.

New York is now about to establish a system of tabulating those who are arrested for drunkenness. It will keep the names and the records of all such persons in a card index. In short, the history of drunkards becomes public property. No individual can escape and none, without making public proclamation of the fact, can go to court to have his name stricken from the list.

It is in the publicity of the thing that the card index will be a force for combating drunkenness. Many a man who will run chances with the police will shy away from the chances of being officially set down as a drunkard. That which may be a temporary humiliation in a police court becomes a terrible humiliation when registered in cold black and white in police records. Good results ought to be counted upon from the system.

### THE POPULAR VOICE.

It is the present fashion to question the efficacy of representative government. It has been attacked as unrepresentative. One might employ a messenger to perform a service one could do oneself, but the doubt is expressed that a people can employ a lawmaker to make laws which people might, by elaborate machinery, make themselves. A will drawn by a lawyer is just as much a will as if drawn by a person not a lawyer and is usually much safer, but under the new theory it is unsafe to entrust legislators and congressmen with the task of doing anything.

The history of the income tax resolution in the various legislatures contains much encouragement to those who would like to retain faith in representative government. It has been plainly indicated that the assemblymen who have dealt with the measure have had no enthusiasm for it. They have, with one or two exceptions, put off its consideration as long as they thought they decently could. In New York, certain minute points raised by Governor Hughes against the wording of the bill, was received by the legislature with gratitude. Though a later assembly has given its endorsement, it has hesitated a long time. A large percentage of the state lawmakers would be affected by the institution of the income tax. Behind them are strong influences which would be even more affected. A paradoxical situation has also been created by a syndicate of newspapers which, though the loudest in clamoring its sympathies with the people's cause, switched suddenly to reaction when the pocketbooks of its stockholders were slightly menaced.

But in spite of the existence of personal reasons which would persuade the state lawmakers to be crooked with their clients, these men have yet duly represented them. They have let the popular demand guide their acts. It is true that the income tax is not yet a certainty. Four more states must ratify the resolution before congress can establish the tax. However, little doubt is entertained that these votes will yet be given. The popular voice will prevail.

### GOVERNMENT BY STEEL.

Judge Gary's enthusiasm for the International Steel association has served to frighten a lot of folk into the belief that the steel makers entertain an ambition to rule the world. It has brought forth some of the largest type of the yellow papers and wound up some of the yellow into verbal hydrophobia.

Supposing such an association, through any wild egotism, did endeavor to dictate to nations.

How would it enforce its commands? How would it make foreign offices tremble and capitals knuckle down?

How, indeed, will it be able to make one of its own members, scattered as they are among nine countries, unwillingly obey any decree which the majority writes?

The whole purpose of the Brussels meeting has been succinctly written by an eastern financial expert. It is "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's market." Beyond that the association connot go. Beyond that it cannot even attempt to go.

Fifteen minutes after Governor Mann, of Virginia, had issued a proclamation calling upon the people to pray for rain there was a heavy downfall. Now some heathen will declare that the governor saw it coming.

James Adolph Cody, Georgia; age two years and three months; weight, 122 pounds. Nurse's memorandum; "Has a normal baby's temper, except hard to handle." Here, then, is the white man's hope.

Aunt Delia would never give her consent to the proposition to have President Taft take an aeroplane flight. She has chosen him for another term in the White House.

A Kentucky judge has sent a boy to the reform school for firing four times at the moon. Had he hit it he might have gotten a life sentence in the penitentiary.

Beauty secret for men only: With soap and water make a snow-white lather, apply freely to afflicted portions of face, then scrape clean with a sharp razor.

# Sunday School

## WHEN THE BOY COMES TO THE THRONE

### International Sunday School Lesson for July 23 Is "Josiah's Devotion to God," II. Chron. 34:1-13.

By William T. Ellis.

There is always a new man coming to the throne. Everybody who has reached middle life can tell stories of great changes in families, in business houses, in public affairs, due to the death of the old leaders and the advent of the new. The Manassehs and the Amons die, and their policies die with them. Death is the great readjuster of life. Here is an ecclesiastical politician, who aspires to unusual power, but just as everything seems to be ready and circumstances are favoring him, his friends and lieutenants begin to drop off, and he himself feels the premonitions of the palsy of age creeping upon him. Here is another man who has toilsomely built up a structure of power, but, lo, death removes him as he is about to enter into its enjoyment; and a new and better king takes his place.

In a word, nobody plans well for life who does not take death into account. That is why master-builders, and world leaders, like, Jesus, Buddha, Confucius, Plato, gather round them disciples to carry on their work after they are gone. He is twice a leader who leads the leaders of the future. In the Orient I have talked with a great many Britons about the affairs of their country, and it is singular how many of these men who watch affairs from a distance, have remarked that the most hopeful sign on Great Britain's political horizon is the organization of the Boy Scouts. They see that more important than Dreadnoughts, or imperial policies are the men who will run the nation. Wiser, and really more powerful, than Manasseh or Amon were the patient men and women of God who carefully trained young Josiah in the ways of the Lord. There are many great tasks confronting the modern man, but none so great as that of training the children who are to be the men and women of tomorrow.

**Japan's Great Failure.**

Anybody who looks about him may see in the life of today clear illustrations of the same great teachings as are set forth in the Bible history. Other nations than the Jews are set for examples of the outworking of God's universal laws. This message of the familiar story of Josiah is also the message of Japan. That wonderful nation is trusting to an imperial program and a powerful army and navy to make her great. In statecraft, trade, science and manufacture, she is a formidable competitor of the older nations. No doubt she deams the alluring dream of the leadership of all the Asiatic people—a conception worthy of an Alexander or a Napoleon. To that magnificent end her policies seem to be steadily directed.

But, alas for her plans! She has failed to look to that most important of all factors; the character of her people. So today she is confronted at home by a tide of socialism and even anarchy that makes her thoughtful men tremble for the throne; and abroad her individual citizens have won for her a reputation which effectually thwarts all the ambition of her statesmen. For reasons that cannot be gone into here, but which have to do with personal character, she has become the most unpopular nation in the East, if not the world. Her people are so greatly disliked by other orientals that everybody who knows conditions in Asia understands how utterly impossible of fulfilment are her projects for a pan-Asiatic league. Sober Chinese and Indians are asking whether Japan is not a moral menace to the East.

That one fact causes her political aspirations to pale into insignificance and it is all because the boys and girls of this nation, which has a claim upon the sympathy of the whole of Christendom, have not learned those lessons of character which have their root in vital religion. It is real statesmanship to look to the foundation of the character of the country's youth. One difference between statesmen and politicians is that the former protect policies for the far future, while the latter are concerned only with the advantages of the moment to themselves and their constituents. One is eager to create a nation, while the other is intent on carrying an election. Obviously whoever would do permanent service for the country or the race, must plan to serve youth. It is statesmanlike, it is patriotic to look to schools and clubs and Sunday schools, and sports and diversions of the boys and girls. The commonplace woman who is giving her best effort to teach a Sunday school class may be doing more for the country than the noisest politicians in her community. Remember Josiah's mother.

**The Ups and Downs of History.**

A zig-zag line represents the history of Judah. Sometimes it had an upward trend, and sometimes a downward. On the whole, its progress was probably upward; although this may seem too optimistic a view to some students of the Book. The present lesson, at any rate, is concerned with an upward tendency. Manasseh had done evil most of his life, and his son Amon had followed the example set by his father during the greater part of his career. Now comes Josiah, following in the footsteps of neither of these immediate ancestors, but in those of his great forebear, David.

Back of diplomacy there is always a man; so that what is proclaimed as the policy of nation may be the idea of some quite unknown worker in the government service. Back of the boy is the mother. Also the teacher and friend and example. What do we see when we look upon a boy? Is it not the epitome of all his family's ideals and training? The child reveals the parents. He is the sum of his heredity, training and environment. Josiah represented the forces that dominated in his early life—and God. When one considers the great responsibilities involved in rearing children, he is inclined to sympathize with those ardent eugenists who would have every candidate for matrimony pass an examination as to his fitness for parenthood.

That Judah now entered upon an ascent in her history was due to this boy; for such are the instruments that God uses. Such a slight touch may turn a child; and such great consequences may flow from the bent given childhood. There is a powerful lesson in the influence of individuality in this story of Josiah. For always it is in the background of our thinking that there is at this moment some future Josiah, with the fate of nations in his hands, who may now be swayed by a woman's word, a man's example.

**Cleaning Up and Building Up.**

Some men are builders and some are destroyers; Josiah was a destroyer of the bad and a builder of the good. He was not afraid to demolish. Hoary and respectable wrongs had no terrors for him. He feared not to run counter to popular tendencies. The "standpat" element at court could neither cajole nor affright him. He had the clear eye of the good, which sees wrong as wrong, and, seeing, fears not. The old idols were doomed by this young king with simple ideas and pure heart. Nor did he show any of the weakness or dilatoriness of the superficially pious. He hit hard when he hit. Idolatry knew that its day had ended when once Josiah got after it, for his reforms went to the root. Neither the evil nor the evil-doers were spared when this virile king set out to restore the pure worship of Jehovah.

When a man finds the times out of joint, as did Josiah, what is he to do about it? Whine and talk self-righteously, or pitch in and clean them up to the limit of his power? There is legitimate reform work for every red-blooded man ready to his hand. There are gross evils to be smashed, and others, more difficult, to be eradicated by skill. Whatever the method, the bad is not to be complaisantly tolerated. The Josiah way is to grapple with it by practical measures. The modern religious method, a cynic might remark, is to try to reform the world by adopting resolutions.

A big slump succeeds the Welsh revival because no adequate measures were taken to provide edification for the converts. Josiah followed his work of demolition with others of construction. He set about repairing the temple. Positive, constructive church work—or, to speak in less stereotyped terms that mean the same thing—religious service for the betterment of mankind, must accompany all reform efforts. To conduct a crusade against down-town dives, without at the same time providing clean, uplifting and genuinely interesting places of amusement and recreation for young people, does not savor of the Josiah way. Take a walk through Whitechapel, in London—to be discreetly remote in the illustration—and you will find dozens of public houses, theatres and other places of entertainment alluringly open, but only one dingily lighted place where clean amusement offers. The business of making religion attractive and joyous to the world has been largely neglected. Let us build up the church, as Josiah built up the temple, and then let the church minister to all the many-sided needs of the men and women whose idols we have thrown down.

# Varieties

Uncle Sam has 51,000 sawmills.

Hartford, Conn., uses more electric per capita than any other city.

More than 57,000 motor vehicles ha been registered in London.

The colors of butterflies are i fluenced by the temperature of the in which they live.

Topeka hires two men at $7 a day watch two ducks hatching their eggs the park.

Shoes made of snake skin are wo by many ultrafashionable English w men this year.

To trim the edges of lawns easily New Hampshire man has invented rotary sod cutter.

Florida and California oranges w exported last year to the extent 962,299 boxes, worth $2,445,558.

There would have been a hay fa ine in the United States this year b it not been for Canada's surplus.

School children in Germany a taught to swim by going through th motions without entering the water.

A New York church was move upon a barge and floated bodily acro the harbor to a new location.

The prices of polished diamonds a controlled by prices of the rough ston and are really made in London.

A policeman in Joliet, Ill., was fi $40 for kissing a waitress. The offic holds two medals for heroic conduct.

Last year there were in England fatal accidents in the streets caus by mechanically propelled vehicles.

A penholder for bookkeepers wh will rule one, two, or three lines ha been patented by a New Jersey man.

The king of Sweden has just cel brated his 52d birthday. Like his fat er, King Oscar, he is a mighty hunt

A pair of swallows of Fleberbrun in the Tyrol have stolen a number ten-kronen bank notes to line the nests.

Sumatra is famous the world ov for its cigar wrappers, and tobac plantations have spread to neighbo ing isles.

Records of the weather kept for th last quarter century indicate that th fogginess of London's atmosphere decreasing.

The turquoise mines of Persia ar situated some hundreds of feet up low range of hills which are of magenta hue.

When water boils and steam escape the temperature of the water rises higher, however great the heat of th fire.

A bill has just passed in France pe mitting women lawyers to act as mag istrates in trying cases of children u der 13.

Russia's standard of living is becom ing higher, although not at the expens of the savings, which are growing co stantly.

The emperor of Russia is said to b the wealthiest man in the world. Wha the estimated value of his property is not known.

Italy's imports are supplied by th following nations, in the order name Germany, Great Britain, France an the United States.

Consul Ifft, of Nuremberg, report that he does not know of a single sod fountain in Germany, and that he ha never seen one there.

Petroleum abounds in China, an even Shanghai has its quota of millio aires made rich over night, as it wer by the marvelous wells.

The body of a guide who lost his lif in the Alps 22 years ago, has bee found in the ice, in a state of perfec preservation.

Many of the cathedrals of Europe ar situated beside markets, and traffick ing is done upon their steps and clea up into their recessed portals.

Over 3,600 years ago the Egyptia astronomers adopted the present week of seven days, wholly disassociate from the lunar and solar cycles.

A Chicago woman has secured a di vorce because her husband refused t bathe even when she heated the wate and put it in the bathtub for him.

An iron ship weighs 27 per cent les than a wooden one of the same dimen sions, and will carry 15 per cent mor cargo loaded to the same depth.

Called to the bar in 1835, William George Hake, who recently celebrat ed his hundredth birthday, is the onl English barrister who ever reached his century.

Java is a tropical paradise and yield immense wealth to the Dutch inves tors. Borneo is forging ahead an many large enterprises are in success ful operation.

A new pocket tool cleans insulatio from electric wires as it is drawn along them and will separate with out injury two wires which may be twisted together.

Miss Alice Stone Blackwell has been chosen to succeed the late Mrs. Julia Ward Howe as president of the New England Woman Suffrage association.

The monks of St. Bernard have fit ted the refuge huts in the most per ilous spots with telephones, which will enable travelers in distress to ring up for assistance.

At a recent Old Bailey trial it was stated that St. Augustine's church Honor Park road, London, had been broken into by burglars no fewer than 24 times.

New York's sick list averages 136,00 names each day, or one person in every 35, and within a year 1,530,000 cases of illness occur within the city limits.

The order having the greatest mem bership is the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. The membership of the Woodmen of the World is, sovereign jurisdiction, 500,369.

Andrew Fisher, prime minister of Australia, has declined to receive a degree from Oxford on the ground that he is an uneducated man, and the hon or is not suited to him.

But five large American cities—Chi cago, New York, Baltimore, Philadel phia and Louisville—require old wall paper to be removed from tenement houses before new is affixed.

Alligators are said to eat nothing in winter. Their diet is almost all meat, preferably liver. In cool weather they eat about once a week and in warm weather oftener.

Two ancient sculptured chairs, orig inally belonging to a Lucerne church, were recently purchased in Perth by two Swiss delegates, specially sent for the purpose, for the sum of $10,000.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens, eldest son of the novelist, who has lived in Aus tralia for 40 years, will visit this coun try in the near future. He will lec ture on his recollections of his father.

Mrs. Clara Louise Kellogg Stra kosch, who 40 years ago was one of the best opera singers in the country, is writing the memoirs of her life at her summer home, Elpstone, in New Hartford.

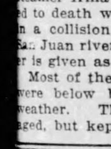
## $3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

**Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.**

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and is convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged by repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3934 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in plain ordinary envelope free of charge. Many great many doctors would charge $3.00 or $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.



**DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS**

But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation with

**ABSORRINE JR.**

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. H. C. Kellogg, Becket, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins, they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past 2 years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book 7 F free. Price $1.00 4-oz., $2.00 12-oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanatarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

**ASTHMA and HAY FEVER CURED Before You Pay**

We will send any sufferer a full size bottle of LANE'S CURE on FREE TRIAL if it cures, send me $1.00 If it does not, don't send me a cent. Give express office address D. J. LANE, 674 Lane Building, St. Marys, Kansas

**DROPSY** TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. Dr. Greens Sons, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

**LADIES $1000 Reward!** I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy, Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.56. Double Strength $2.50. DR. E. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

**SECRETS FOR WOMEN** in our catalog of RUBBER SPECIALTIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago


# RAIN WETS DOWN FIRES; RELIEF PARTIES AT WORK

### Michigan Situation Is Improved—In Ontario No More Bodies Are Found, but Parties Are Scouring Country—More Refugees in Big Towns.

Early last week forest fires broke out in Michigan and the Porcupine mining district of Canada and swept clean large areas before it burned itself out. Hundreds of lives were lost and property to the value of millions of dollars was destroyed. Hundreds of towns were wiped out and women and children were left without shelter to face starvation.

In Michigan, towns along the Detroit & Mackinac railroad from Posen, in Presque Isle county ,to Onaway, in Cheboygan, suffered the greatest loss. In the Porcupine district vast billows of fire five miles in length rolled through the camps and woods. It is believed that the loss of life in this district will not fall below 500.

The fire has burned itself out or been checked by natural obstacles, and the work of succoring the homeless and destitute survivors is now in progress.

### RELIEF PARTIES AT WORK IN MICHIGAN DISTRICTS

Bay City, Mich., July 15.—Conditions in the northern fire country were very much improved today. The rains of Friday afternoon have largely subdued the brush fires in Michigan.

Although the various relief expeditions covered the greater portion of the burned Porcupine district in Ontario yesterday they failed to report any further loss of life than was contained in previous dispatches.

With the arrival of additional relief workers, the burned area is being covered more thoroughly. Many of the missing are believed to have fled far into the interior and found refuge at isolated farm houses, and, although safe, may not be heard from for several weeks.

Reports of the latest survivors indicate that the fires started in immense blotches, instead of in one place and failed to cover the whole district. The first refugees of the fire-swept district, horror stricken by the disaster, believed that the flames must have swept a very great area. The latest of the survivors say that the devastated area was confined to Whitney and Tisdale townships. Latest advices received say most of the fires are out.

Three carloads of provisions have reached Porcupine and more are on the way. Shelter tents and materials for houses are also being sent. The work of rebuilding the mine structures has been begun.

### REFUGEES BRING TERRIBLE TALES OF FIRE HORRORS

North Bay, Ont., July 14.—Hundreds of refugees are coming out of Porcupine on special and regular trains, and all tell harrowing stories of terrific fights for life. Many bodies are reported strewn along the trail.

At the Big Dome mine, a splendid fire-fighting apparatus was available, with powerful pumps and plenty of hose, but nothing could withstand the flames. Two hundred and sixty men were working at this mine, and it is thought that all except 10 escaped.

When the fire struck the Big Dome men ran in all directions. Some went down the shaft, Others ran toward the lake. One man fell exhausted in a deep ditch and, by keeping his face covered with mud for there hours, managed to save his life. Those who went down the shaft were suffocated, as the shaft-house and even the timbering of the shaft walls were burned. Six bodies have been recovered from the Big Dome shaft and 27 bodies have been recovered at West Dome.

**22 Swept Off Raft.**

Reports from South Porcupine grow in horror. One survivor states that 22 people were swept off a raft on Porcupine lake in the storm. Hundreds of people stood for hours in the water, where the only breath available was close to the water's surface, between waves, which dashed spray over their heads. Many sank beneath the waters, and the first search brought ought nine bodies from Porcupine lake.

Estimates of the number drowned range from 20 upwards.

Seven bodies were found on the trail between Hollinger and McIntyre mines, half mile apart, and five bodies have been found on the Vipond property. Relief trains with provisions, tents and blankets are being rushed in over the government railway, and the food supply at Porcupine is now adequate and there will be no suffering on that score:

**Hundreds Are Coming.**

Hundreds are coming out of the fire zone, and North Bay is crowded wits refugees, awaiting trains to their former homes. The Night Hawk district also was caught by the flames, and several deaths there are reported. Many are coming out with bandaged arms and heads suffering from severe burns and all tell of a fearful death roll and many injured.

Days will pass before anything like accurate estimates of the dead can be made.

### TIMBER LOSS IN MAINE FIRE WILL BE $100,000

South Waterboro, Me., July 13.—A timber land loss estimated at more tha n$100,000 was caused by the fire which spread to the woods last night, after wiping out more than 30 buildings in the heart of this village, with a loss of nearly the same amount. The track of the fire was estimated at two or three miles, and it ran four miles toward Lyman & Goodwin's mills. The wind dying down as evening came on saved these villages.

A big crew was sent to the woods to the east of Waterboro village to fight a fire there which, if it reaches a clearing of 200 acres from which the timber recently was removed, will be carried to many buildings. Nothing but a heavy rain will stop this fire.

### GERMS HER ONLY COMPANY

**Girl Who Spreads Typhoid May Be Quarantined for Life.**

Chicago, July 15.—Miss Rose Boersma, known as the typhoid girl, is being guarded by a city detective on a dairy farm south of Chicago, and may be quarantined for life, according to health department officials.

Although enjoying perfect health, she is said to be a carrier of the disease germs and directly responsible for three deaths and 50 cases of fever in the southern division of the city. She has been under quarantine for more than a month.

# LA FOLLETTE IN ATTACK ON TAFT

### Makes Reciprocity Text for Bitter Review of Present Administration.

Washington, July 13.—Senator La Follette, in a speech against reciprocity today, reviewed, act by act, the administration of President Taft in unsparing terms and declared that the contest involved was the "fight between the plain people and confederated privilege."

"Considered as a measure of reciprocity," said Senator La Follette of the Canadian agreement, "it violates every tariff principle of reciprocity heretofore expressed in the platform declarations of the Republican party and recommended by former Republican presidents. Considered as a tariff bill, it violates every tariff principle and platform promise upon which William H. Taft was elected.

**Brother to Aldrich Tariff.**

"In the beginning it was heralded as a blessing to the consumers. So was the tariff bill of 1909. It promises to reduce duties for the benefit of the people. It reduces no duties the effect of which can ever reach the people, but it does reduce duties for the millers, the packers, Standard Oil, the brewers, the coal combines, and, in some measure, for the already grossly protected interests. It is nothing that it pretends to be, and professes to be nothing that it is. It is a little brother to the Payne-Aldrich bill, the greatest legislative wrong inflicted upon the American people in half a century."

The speaker said that the pending legislation based on the Canadian pact was so closely related to "the strange course of Mr. Taft upon the tariff question and the protective policies which he was elected to maintain" that the real stable worth of his recommendations could not be fairly judged without reviewing the more important issues involved in his election and the more important acts of his administration.

**Reversal of Roosevelt.**

Continuing his criticism of Mr. Taft's administration, Senator La Follette said: "Throughout the first pages of his first general message, he found no space to say a word for the great measures that had made the name of his predecessor revered and loved everywhere in the United States. Is it to be wondered at the Republican voter in 1910 felt that he had several scores to settle? A President whom he had elected believing him to be the custodian of the Roosevelt policies, had dismissed the Roosevelt cabinet and appointed in their places men, in the main, of known hostility to those policies.

"Reciprocity is a popular catch word. The President seized upon it. He made an executive compact the basis, not of a reciprocity treaty, but of a tariff bill. Upon this false basis he seeks to force it through congress without amendment or change. As a treaty it should have come to the senate for ratification. As a tariff bill it should have been considered by the house and senate with due regard to every industry affected, and subject to whatever amendment is required to make it fair and just legislation.

**Violates the Platform.**

"In letter and spirit this measure violates every principle and every promise of the Republican platform, express or implied, and every printed or spoken word and inducement employed to secure the votes necessary to elect William H. Taft. This bill and the Canadian pact are cruelly unjust to 88,000,000 people engaged in and dependent upon agriculture. Since the President's admission at Indianapolis, July 4, that the bill promises nothing for the consumer, the real parties to profit are beginning to be a little more clearly distinguishable."

### BASEBALL NEWS FIRST CRY

**Pribiloff Islands Celebrate Opening of Wireless Communication.**

San Francisco, Cal., July 14.—"What is the standing of the clubs of the National and American leagues?" was the first question of inhabitants of the Pribiloff Islands when they gained close touch with the outside world for the first time through the new naval wireless station.

The United States Supply ship Homer, which arrived from Alaska yesterday brought word of the successful installation of the wireless station on St. Paul Island by the United States cruiser Buffalo. The islanders gathered to celebrate. When the naval operator tuned up his instrument, he said: "I have Honolulu now. What news do you fellows want?"

"All the baseball news you can get," the islanders answered in chorus.

After sending the club standings, the Honolulu operator attempted to send news of the coronation of King George.

"Ditch that,' exclaimed one of the islanders. "Ask him for Cobb's batting average and all about Eddie Collins, Honus Wagner and Red Dooin. The coronation can wait. Arrangements have been made to transmit to St. Paul daily scores of the big leagues.

### RECIPROCITY VOTE JULY 22

**Leaders Come to Definite Agreement on Question.**

Washington, July 14.—An agreement to vote on the Canadian reciprocity bill on July 22 was reached by the leaders of the various factions of the senate at 1 o'clock today.

The agreement fixes a vote on the house wool revision bill for July 27; free list bill August 1; reapportionment bill August 3, and statehood on the legislative day of August 7. It is expected that the adjournment of congress will immediately follow the statehood vote.

### SUNDAY TAKES AIR FLIGHT

**Evangelist Goes Up in Hydro-Aeroplane With Curtiss.**

Warsaw, Ind., July 15.—"Billy" Sunday and Glen H. Curtiss, two of the world's greatest sky pilots, flew together in the Curtiss hydro-aeroplane on Winona lake yesterday. The evangelist, who is spending a few days at his Winona home, accepted the aviator's invitation at the last moment. He didn't flinch as the big air craft sped over the lake, a distance of at least two miles. More than 15,000 people saw the three successful flights that were made by Curtiss.

# JURY CONVICTS SEE

### Defendant Agitated as Verdict Is Read and Asks New Trial.

Chicago, July 14.—Evelyn Arthur See, the "revealer" and leader of the mysterious love cult, was found guilty by a jury late yesterday afternoon of abduction and contributing to the delinquency of Mildred Bridges, the 17-year-old "mother of the new race."

The jurors left the box at 5:26 o'clock, after listening to a passionate argument by Robert E. Cantwell, the "revealer's" counsel. An hour later they appeared with a verdict, but on account of a technical error, Judge Honore ordered them back to their chambers to revise it. Half an hour later the jury wended its way back into the court room.

As the jurors, haggard and worn from their long servitude in the case, slowly wended their way to the jury box, Foreman Lange stepped to the bar and handed the court the verdict.

See, looking less the "immortal" which his revelations had insured him to be, faced the court. His gray hair was frazzled and beads of perspiration trickled down his forehead. He apparently was attempting to conceal his agitation.

"We the jury, find Arthur Evelyn See guilty as charged in the indictment," read the court clerk.

See started perceptibly and then was calm. His eyes sought the floor.

Attorney Cantwell stepped to his side and spoke a few words into his ear,

**Move for New Trial**

"We will make a motion for a new trial," the lawyer said, turning to the court.

The closing chapter to the trial—the bringing in of the verdict—was the least spectacular incident of the trial. The five women behind whose skirts the "revealer" attempted to hide, were absent. Only a few court attaches, newspaper men and several who had been attracted from the street were on hand.

When the jury first brought in its verdict, after half an hour's deliberation, the finding was made on two counts. Attorney Cantwell raised an objection as to its form, and after a short argument Judge Honore instructed the jurors as to the proper form of the verdict and ordered them to return to their chambers and revise it.

**Weeps as He Pleads.**

With tears streaming down his face as he pleaded for his client, Robert E. Cantwell, of counsel for See, closed his argument with a reading of the Songs of Solomon from the Bible. His argument consumed the greater part of a day and a half, and at its conclusion he was verging on nervous prostration.

A rumor spread through the court room that an attack by a mob would be made on the defendant in the event of his acquittal. While there appeared nothing to particularly emphasize the truth of the report, precautions were taken by the court, ard eight extra bailiffs were posted in different parts of the room to protect the prisoner at all hazards.

# PROBE WORLD STEEL COMBINE

Washington, July 13.—An investigation of the Brussels conference of steel men, which, it has been predicted, may bring about an international combination to control the stee' trade of the world, will be undertaken by the department of justice.

Following a call of Henry D. Martin and Cotter T. Bride, secretary and treasurer, respectively, of the Anti-Trust league, upon President Taft today, it became known that the Brussels conference would be put under the scrutiny of government agents.

President Taft told his visitors that he believed such an investigation should be made and suggested that they call upon Attorney General Wickersham and Solicitor General Lehmann, who had charge for the department of justice of the investigation of the investigatiсn of the United States Steel corporation.

Mr. Lehmann said today that it probably would be some time before the department could turn its attention to the Brussels conference, but that, just as soon as it got through with business on this side of the Atlantic concerning the steel trade, it would look into the international combination.

# EMMA EAMES MARRIED

### Singer Is Now Wife of Emilio De Gogorza.

Paris, July 11.—Mme. Emma Eames and Emilio De Gogorza were married at the city hall in the eighth arrondissement today. The ceremony was in strict privacy, only the legal number of witnesses being present.

The witnesses for the bride were William Francis Warden, the painter, and Fairchild Blair, the composer, and for the bridegroom George Armstrong, a banker, and Ernest Arnal, a lawyer. M. Sansboeuf, assistant to the mayor, officiated and made a brief address, in which he wished the contracting parties happiness and prosperity and expressed the felicitations of the municipality.

The proma donna was divorced from her former husband, Julian Story, in the spring of 1907. The baritone, who has been associated with the bride professionally, was divorced from his wife, Mrs. Elsa Neumann De Gogorza, last year.

### THIS COMET IS PUZZLING

**Aerial Traveler Not Yet Identified as Stranger.**

San Jose, Cal., July 15.—With reference to the bright comet located not far from the bright star Capella, a representative from the Lick observatory, Mount Hamilton, states:

"We have been observing that comet for several days. We have not named an orbit for it yet, however, and therefore cannot determine whether it is a new comet or an old visitor. It is probably a new one.

"At the University of California they are working on the comet. The orbit has about four degrees of tail. It is a telescope object not visible to the naked eye at the present time, because of the moonlight."

# TO DESTROY SEE'S "BOOK OF TRUTH"

### Federal Officials Will Ask Court to Order Cult's Bible Burned.

Chicago, July 15.—When Evelyn Arthur See is placed behind prison bars as the result of this conviction, the two books which played such an important role during his trial, "Absolute Life on Trial" and "The Book of Truth," will be consigned to the flames, that they may not find their way into more homes to spread See's doctrines.

This is the dictum of J. G. De Woody, special agent of the United States department of justice, in whose custody are the only copies now known to exist. Mr. DeWoody announced yesterday that he would ask the federal court to order their destruction after the summer vacation of the judges.

On the other hand, the women devotees of See insist that the mere physical destruction of the books cannot stop the spread of "the truth."

**Mona Might Rewrite Book.**

Mona Rees, high priestess of the cult, wrote the "Book of Truth" from dictation by See. She knows its contents almost as well as the author. It was intimated that Mona would rewrite the cult "Bible" if destroyed.

"I am going to do everything I can to have these books destroyed," said Mr. DeWoody. "It would be criminal to allow them to be published. I shall ask the court to destroy them. The government will take no action regarding See now. It would only be construed as persecution.'

See was released on $5,000 bond signed by Gustav Peterson, owner of 2541 Racine avenue, the See "temple." This was an increase of $4,000 in the amount of bail on which the cult leader had been given his liberty before the trial.

**Mildred Must Make Choice.**

The police learned during the day that See endeavored to found a cult in Kalamazoo, Mich., similar to the one that caused his downfall. This was 20 years ago, and he was compelled to leave town.

Mildred Bridges will appear in the juvenile court, when her case will be disposed of. It is said the girl will be given the choice of being sent to a home for juvenile delinquents or else be paroled in the custody of her father, who will send her to Europe. It is believed she will choose the latter.

### MOISANT'S SISTER FLIES

**Girl Who Abhorred Sport Which Killed Brother Is Now Enthusiast.**

New York, July 14.—Miss Matilda Moisant, sister of John Moisant, the aviator, who was recently killed, made her first flight yesterday at the Mineola aviation field.

Overcome by a growing longing to soar through the blue, she borrowed a pair of overalls from a mechanician because she had no costume, and went the length of the field and back in a Moisant monoplane.

At the time of her brother's death Miss Moisant was bitter against aviation, but she has been gradually won over, and now says she is going to fly every day.

### BASEBALL FOE TO RELIGION

**Minister Says Sport and Money Craze Is Northwest's Undoing.**

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 15.—Two great impediments to religion in the northwest are baseball and the money craze, declares the Rev. Dr. R. W. McCullogh, pastor of the leading Baptist church here, in a report to his congregation on a recent western trip.

"The westerners," he adds, "are baseball mad. It is baseball seven days of the week, Sunday and Monday alike. In the Dakotas they prefer going to a ball game to going to church. They go by train, trolley and automobile scores of miles. When they return home they are so full of the feats of the heroes of the diamond they can think of nothing else."

### NO RIGHTS LOST IN ALASKA

**Secretary Fisher Talks About Controller Bay Case.**

Washington, July 12.—Secretary of the Interior Walter L. Fisher was the most conspicuous prospective witness present when the house committee on expenditures in the interior department reassembled today to inquire into the alleged attempts of the Guggenheims or other interests to "monopolize Alaska."

Miss M. F. Abbott, the newspaper writer, who says she discovered the "Dick to Dick" letter regarding Controller Bay, may not be called to testify for several days.

Though not subpoenaed, Secretary Fisher was allowed to make a statement, in which he declared his conclusion that the public interests had not been jeopardized by anything done in the Alaskan case.

"From my examination of the case," he said, "I have satisfied myself that Richard S. Ryan has obtained no rights of Controller Bay whatever that jeopardize the rights of any one."

### WOULD OMIT DEATH DETAILS

**Pharmacists Says Publication Suggests Murder and Self Destructoin.**

Sandusky, July 12.—The report of the council of the Ohio pharmaceutical association, in session at Cedar Point, was submitted at this morning's session.

One of the important features of the report is a request to the press, that in printing accounts of murders and suicides, descriptions of the means employed be omitted.

It is the contention of the council that the publishing of such details leads to other murders and suicides by suggestion.

### CATCHES BIG FISH AND DIES

**Newark Man Victim of Heart Trouble When He Makes Haul.**

Portland, Me., July 13.—The heat and the excitement of catching the biggest fish of the day proved too much for Nathan Grott, a summer visitor from Newark, N. J. He died of heart disease.


# MAIL ORDER MARKET

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

**BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.**

FREE—"Investing for Profit" Magazine. Send me your name, and I will mail you this magazine absolutely free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere, get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5.00 or more per month. Tell you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000. How to judge different classes of investments, the real power of our money. This magazine six months free, if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, R-407, 28 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

WHO wants a few 10 per cent notes well secured by real estate. If you have money idle why not let it work for you. Investigate. O. W. Smithpeter, Grove, Ok.

**MALE HELP WANTED.**

LEARN TO WRITE advertisements, you can positively earn $25 to $100 per week. Prospectus sent free. Page-Davis Co., 13 Page bldg., Chicago.

**SALESMEN WANTED**

SALESMEN WANTED—Manufacturer wants some aggressive, profitable salesmen to specialize on the best hot water calcimine and fresco colors made. Leisure time can be filled in with varnishes, paints, brushes, framed mirrors, etc. Schrader, Whittick & Co., Chicago.

**TOBACCO HABIT.**

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

**AGENTS.**

PICTURE AGENTS—Portraits, 25c; 16x20 frames, 14c; pillow tops, 35c; 48-hour shipments. Our "Negro Angel," "Little Shepherd," "Jack Johnson" pictures get the negroes' money. Catalogues and samples free. Berlin Art Association, Department 175, Chicago.

AGENTS—Something new—Turbine Egg Beater. Write for prices. Independent Mfg. Co., La Grange, Ill.

**FARM LANDS**

5 CENT PER ACRE CASH for Texas State land and balance after 40 years. write Investor Pub. Co., San Antonio, Texas.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN—160 acre Mo. farm, good improvements, spring, price $3,000; easy payments, big list free. WARD, the land man, Mountain Home, Ark.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

SPORTING GOODS, Books, Cards, Dice, Etc. Catalog Free. D. S. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

**PERSONAL.**

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA CURED WITHOUT EXPENSE. Send $2 for letter, Self-cured after 20 years' suffering. Feloubet, 77½ Montclair ave., Newark, N. J.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

## The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

**MAIL ORDER MARKET.**

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....


# NEBRASKA GIRLS HARVEST HANDS

### Buxom Waitress Shows Farmer How to Solve Help Problem.

Omaha, Neb., July 11.—Although Deputy Labor Commissioner Guye has been unable to make a computation, it is estimated that this year not less than 1,500 young women of Nebraska will have earned from $50 to $150 each in the harvest fields.

In other years the cry "Send us men" has been heard far and wide from the farms, but this year the appeal has been changed. The farmers are exclaiming, "Send us women."

During harvest, stacking and threshing, Nebraska farm wages have for years been around $2.50 and $3.00 a day. Last year there was an advance of 50 cents a day. This season the last year prices will rule until in August.

**Waitress Starts Movement.**

Until last year the men had the absolute right of way, but now they are being crowded out and to quite an extent are being replaced by young women. Last year a farmer, John Henderson Beatrice, found himself short of help when harvest arrived. He went to town and called at the employment agency. He offered $3 a day, with board and room, but the idle men who were looking for work thought the task too hard.

While eating at a restaurant Henderson told his troubles to Miss Millie Jamison, a waitress, who in a joking way, remarked:

"If you will give me $3 a day I'll go out with you and do the work of a man."

"It's a bargain," answered Henderson, "and I'll take five more girls along at the same wages if I can get them."

**Stick on the Job.**

Miss Jamison immediately quit her job in the restaurant, and going out among her girl friends, soon found five who were anxious to go to the harvest fields.

When Henderson reached his farm that evening six young women, clothed in overalls and hickory shirts, wearing coarse shoes on their feet and broad hats on their heads, jumped out of a spring wagon. They sat down to a farm supper and then stowed themselves away for the night in the hay loft of the barn. The next morning they were up with the sun, and after an early breakfast, started for the grain field, where all day long they followed the harvester, shocking the wheat as fast as it was delivered from the binding platform. They continued to work until the grain was threshed. When they quit each got $120 for 40 days' work.

Local newspapers were filled with comments on Henderson's new farm hands. This year hundreds of girls are doing the same thing and most of the farmers agree that they do as much work, do it as well and in many respects are preferable to men.

### WANTS JOE CANNON'S SEAT

Mattoon, Ill., July 15.—W. D. O'Day, supervisor of Neoga township, Cumberland county, announced himself today as a candidate on the Republican ticket for congress in the 18th district. He will run against Joseph G. Cannon.

# BEHIND AUTO MERGER

### General Motors Co., U. S. Motor Co. and Studebaker Interests Involved.

New York, July 14.—Automobile and financial interests are quietly but earnestly interested in a rumor to the effect that a gigantic merger of motor-car manufacturers is being effected, with the result that the three largest coteries of automobile builders and the largest tire combination may shortly be controlled by a holding company. The concerns said to be interested are the General Motors Co., the United States Motor Co., the Studebaker interests including E-M-F and Flanders plants at Detroit, and the United States Tire Co.

The combined capital of these interests will approach $500,000,000.

**Financed by Morgan.**

The general understanding for some time has been that the Morgan interests have financed all three of the motor car mergers, namely, the General, United States and the Studebaker combination, and the well informed men hint that August 15 will be about the date of the completion of the deal.

President Benjamin Briscoe, of the United States Motor Co., is now on a vacation in Maine, but he did not leave until he had spent some days in Detroit, where he is reported to have conferred with the officials of the General Motors Co. It is significant that the heads of the Studebaker interests were visiting Detroit at the same time and that immediately afterward several of the factories of each merger were closed for inventory These include the E-M-F and Flanders plants, three of the United States factories, including the Brush runabout plant of Detroit; the Stoddard-Dayton plant of Dayton O., and the Maxwell plant in New York state.

**Already a Merger.**

It is freely reported that the inventories are for the purpose of effecting the gigantic holding company.

J. M. Studebaker, the senior member of the house of Studebakers, interviewed at South Bend, stated that no such combination had been formed, but would not deny that such a step might be taken in the near future.

The United States Tire Co. is already a merger composed of the Hartford, G. & J., Morgan & Wright and Continental Cos. Through the Morgan & Wright branch there long has been a close connection with the E-M-F and Flanders wings of the Studebaker Co, and the step is a short one to further affiliations.


# ECZEMA

(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cassaday, 1449 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo. References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

## This Man Tells, Free of Cost or Charge, How Men and Women, Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic Sufferers, May Cure Themselves at Home FREE

He Sends the Book — The Prescription — and the Remedy to Test — All Free, Prepaid and Sealed — To All Who Write.

**READ HIS GENEROUS OFFER.**

If you suffer with Kidney or Bladder trouble or Rheumatism—if your days are a horror and your nights a despair with any of the symptoms of these strength - consuming, vigor-sapping diseases, such as—

1. Pain in the back.
2. Too frequent desire to urinate.
3. Burning or obstruction of urine.
4. Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5. Prostatic trouble.
6. Gas or pain in the stomach.
7. General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8. Pain and soreness under right ribs.
9. Swelling in any part of the body.
10. Constipation or liver trouble.
11. Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12. Pain in the hip joint.
13. Pain in the neck or head.
14. Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15. Pain or swelling of the joints.
16. Pain and swelling of the muscles.
17. Pain and soreness in nerves.
18. Acute or chronic rheumatism.

Do This — — — — — — —

Sit right down without one instant's further waste of precious time and send a letter, short, like this, to me: Dear Doctor:—I notice symptoms number (then put down the numbers). Sign your name and age and send it to me. That's all—send no money.

By return mail, sealed and secured and prepaid and free of charge, absolutely free of charge, or obligation on your part—I will send you help—a great deal of help, real, honest, practical, skillful, experienced help.

**My Fourfold Free Offer.**

First: I will give you a full and complete professional letter of advice on your case.

Second: I will send you a book—a great big book—the biggest book of its kind ever printed for the general public that tells in plain American language, fully illustrated by medical pictures, all about the cause, treatment and cure of Kidney, Bladder, Urinary and Rheumatic diseases and how modern scientific methods are curing them permanently, to the delight and astonishment of all—especially old school physicians who only a short time ago believed these ailments to be absolutely incurable.

**How to Be Cured at Home.**

Third: I will show you how you may cure yourself quietly and safely at home and send you a description of the ingredients of a recipe for Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatism that have the praise and recommendation for use in these diseases of not only the great and famous physicians of the world—whether German, French, English or American—but the heartieft enthusiastic endorsement of many thousands of people of both sexes, all ages, and every nationality who have found new health, strength and joy of life—fuller power of spirit, mind and body—in these simple household remedies.

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT,
Specializing in Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic Diseases.

**I Prove You Can Be Cured—Free.**

Fourth: I will send you some of this harmless, but proved effective, kidney-upbuilding, pain-soothing, swelling-reducing remedy to prove to you—in your own case by the speedy and astonishing relief of your own pains and aches and weakness that at last you have found a recipe that will add warmth to your blood, strength to your muscles, vigor to your nerves, keenness to your brain and years of life to your life.

**Write Me Today.**

Write me today as I showed you—write me without fail—and by return mail sealed and free—positively secure from observation and absolutely free from all cost or obligation, I will send you prepaid—the letter—the book—the description of the prescription with which you may cure yourself in the quiet and privacy of your own home—and last, the medicine itself—carefully packed and all ready to do for you what it did for legions whose addresses I will send you.

Write today if you possibly can, and address your letter

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, 4729 Occidental Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

# The Peace Page.

CONDUCTED BY ELIZABETH AYRES

## Mary Cassidy's Picnic

ELIZABETH AYRES

TWAS not me that was lookin' for Mary Cassidy to be comin' over wan mornin' racent, her and me havin' passed wurds the day before, her havin' come in, sayin', "Merry Christmas," wid the day that hot, eggs would fry in the sun, if 'twas eggs you had for fryin', which same 'twas me that had not, an her sayin', "Merry Christmas," whin 'twas me that was drippin' like a wet sponge, wid niver a dry rag to me back.

"Merry Christmas, Ann Donovan," says she. "Is it hot enough for the likes of a lady your size?" says she, speakin' wid gayness.

'Twas me that took and handed her more'n wan, her havin' me climbin' the wall wid irritation, me sayin' wurds that were not stylish-mannered, me havin' no more style left onto me than a wet rag, which same I was. 'Twas not me that was carin', me being that desp'rate an' reckless.

'Twas Mary Cassidy that took an' listened wid composure, her bein' that aggravatin' an' 'twas her that gave the back answer, whin 'twas me that shut up.

"Ann Donovan," says she, speakin' wid dignity, "there's more'n one I could mintion, but will not, that's havin' hydrophoby this day. 'Tis around quite common, me Cassidy not bein' apast havin' that same. 'Twas him that was near frothin' at the mouth this mornin', an' him trompin' away to his job, wooden-legged, wid niver a wurd to let outen himself. Sure, 'tis the likes av you, that's as bad as the likes av him, an' you a worthy woman, let alone him not bein' that same, him bein' a laborin' man, an' the father of eight, an' not havin' the wurds of a woman, which same is something fierce, be the way you have spoke thim this day. 'Tis us that's lady friends, Ann Donovan, an' 'tis not us that 'll be parted by wurds, let alone me bein' red headed. Merry Christmas, Ann Donovan," says she, speakin' wid gayness. Wid that, she took an' wint home, lavin' me twixt laughin' and cryin', which same is the way with me lady friend, Mary Cassidy.

'Twas no more she cut acrost that day, an' 'twas not me that wint over, though 'twas me that was dyin' to hear Mary Cassidy say, "Merry Christmas," again, that same bein' some coolin' and refreshin', when 'twas me that was no more mad.

Wid the nixt day, there came a mornin' that was a lady, it bein' dacently cool and well-behavin'. 'Twas me that was settin' on me back steps, wid the mornin' glory vines climbin' over me kitchen door, an' me settin' there wid that home, swate home feelin', wid niver a dish washed from breakfast, whin in comes Mary Cassidy, me not lookin' for her to be doin' that same, an' her actin' that excited, she near had me hollerin' fire!

"Aw, Ann Donovan," says she, "'tis us Cassidys an' Donovans that do be goin' picnicking this day!"

"Is it?" says she.

"It is," says I. "'Tis the lady I accommodate wid washin', her bein' a worthy woman, that's gave me money for picnic usein', let alone street car ridin', and bananys an' bologny for eatin', wid maybe peanuts an' ice cream cones thrown in. 'Tis me that's got six dozen eggs on a-boilin'. Sure, 'tis no picnic widout hard-boiled eggs, wid shells to t'row on the ground. 'Tis no picnic you do be havin' widout shells from peanuts and hard-boiled eggs, to t'row on the ground an' make a grand mess. Am I a liar?"

"You are not, Mary Cassidy," says I. "'Tis true you do be speakin'. 'Twould be no picnic widout thim shells."

'Twas us that took and gathered the Cassidys an' Donovans together, savin' Mickey, me eldest, him havin' joined a baseball team, an' him bein' Donovan at the bat, wid no time for picnickin', an' Katie, Mary Cassidy's eldest, her bein' apast sixteen, an' not favorin' picnics widout there was lads for sweetheartin', though 'twas no rats or hobble skirts she was wearin', her being broke of that same.

'Twas a parade whin us Donovans and Cassidys took an' started, let alone us havin' let in the youngest dago from thim livin' next to the Cassidys, an' us invitin' any of the neighbor children that was lookin' like they wanted to go, which was all there was in sight. 'Twas us that had bologny an' bananys, an' hard boiled eggs, till there was no rest for your stummick. Aw, sure, 'twas Dennis, Mary Cassidy's youngest, that was wearin' the grand pink gingham rompers, him havin' a banany in wan hand, an' a chunk o' bologny in the other, an' him hollerin' to beat the band for peanuts an' eggs, for which same he had no more hands for the holdin'. He was the iligant sight!

'Twas us that was a crowd, whilst we waited for a car, wid room enough in it to carry us Irish, let alone the children we'd took in.

"Is this a orphan asylum?" the conductor was sayin', whin the car come along, an' we was in it.

"It is not," says Mary Cassidy. "'Tis us Cassidys an' Donovans, wid a few borryed children, t'rown in, out for picnickin' an' money spindin'. 'Tis the grand time we do be havin' this day."

"God save Ireland," says the conductor.

"The same to you," says Mary Cassidy, speakin' wid manners. "You do be wearin' the map av her on your face."

Wid that, an' wid a wide grin, he took an' collected the fares offen Mary Cassidy, her payin' that same like a rich woman, wid more money for spindin' than she had in sight.

"'Tis the whole car I do be buyin'," says she, speakin' wid proud airs. "Sure, there's nothin' too good for the likes av us this day."

Which same was the truth, the conductor bein' that obligin', you'd t'ought he was workin' for a tip, which same he has not, him bein' a Irish gintleman.

Whin we came to the park we favored for picnickin', we was wanct more a parade, till the children broke loose an' wint whoopin' an' hollerin,' which same is what picnics is for. Aw, you should have saw thim pink gingham rompers av Dennis, after 'twas him that fell in the river mor'n wanct, wid his mother pickin' him out wid composure, the water not bein' deep, an' her not excited nor carin' if 'twas all over mud he was gettin'. 'Twas him that was doin' that same."

"Sure, 'tis no cryin' matter," says she. "Thim pink rompers'll wash, an' so will Dennis. For why should I care? I do not," says she.

Wid that, she took an' wrung out Dennis, him laughin' to beat the band, let alone his rompers stickin' to him like they was his skin, an' him that pretty an' round lookin.'

Aw, 'twas us that had the grand time that day, wid the swate breezes blowin' all over us an' the children, that happy wid eatin' an' runnin' an' Mary Cassidy that full av the divil she near had me dyin' wid laughin'. 'Twas her that took an' picked up the peanut an' egg shells, that was convenient for pickin,' her givin' that same a dacent burial, lavin' no mourners layin' 'round on the grass.

Mary Cassidy was the reckless spinder that day. Wid peanut and popcorn buyin', an' ice cream cones an' the likes av thim things, 'twas her that had no money left for car-ridin' whin it came time to go home. 'Twas her that let out a screech, whin she seen she was broke, wid no more money tied up in her handkerchief for safe-keepin'.

"'Tis the likes av us that'll have to be tramps," says she. "What do you know about that?"

Wid that, she took an' slung Dennis, her youngest, acrost wan av her hips, him bein' used to ridin' that same, an' 'twas me that took an' carried the youngest dago, me own bein' able to walk, an' 'twas us that started the grand parade, wid some of the children screechin', an' sayin' wurds, thim bein' that heart-broke for carridin'.

"Aw, listen to the band," says Mary Cassidy, an' her laughin'.

"'Tis a fine picnic we do be havin' now," says I, speakin' wid coldness, me bein' that tired on me feet.

"'Tis not you that's the liar, Ann Donovan," says she. "Did yez ever go to a picnic whin the children were not brought home cryin'? Sure, 'tis part av the sport," says she.

Wid that, she took an' hitched Dennis closter, him bein' half asleep, an' went trompin' away, her sayin' over her shoulder, "sure, 'tis me that's makin' a noise like Cassidy trompin', whin the two feet av him is comin' home from his job, wid himself on top av that same. Sure, 'tis home, swate home soundin', that's favored by Mary Cassidy.

Wid that, we took an' tromped home, us makin' the grand parade.

## MORNING THOUGHTS

These thoughts for the top o' the morning, planned to cheer and awaken kindly thoughts for the day, are taken from the letters written to the Peace Page. Watch for yourself. There is no telling when you may find yourself here.

**SUNDAY.**

Now, then, let us all try to make the world better by our being here. Let us try to encourage Christianity and the building up of God's cause.—Old Hoosier, Indiana.

**MONDAY**

I think cheerfulness, kindness and right living will do more to redeem the world than anything else.—Amanda, of Illinois.

**TUESDAY.**

This is a good old world to be in after all. There is a plenty of sunshine, if we only look on the right side of the cloud.—Mollie of New York

**WEDNESDAY.**

Our home is humble, but happy.—Grace Rose, Indiana.

**THURSDAY.**

There is always the bright side as well as the dark side. When the dark side is uppermost let us polish it until it is even more beautiful than the bright side.—Mab of West Virginia.

**FRIDAY.**

We should demand great things of ourselves and then see that we "make good."—Tracy K. West, West Virginia.

**SATURDAY.**

"Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market place or tranquil room,
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
'This is my work—my blessing not my doom.
Of all who live I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right.'"

Written by Henry Van Dyke and taken from a letter from Chloe B., West Virginia.

## Elbow Grease.

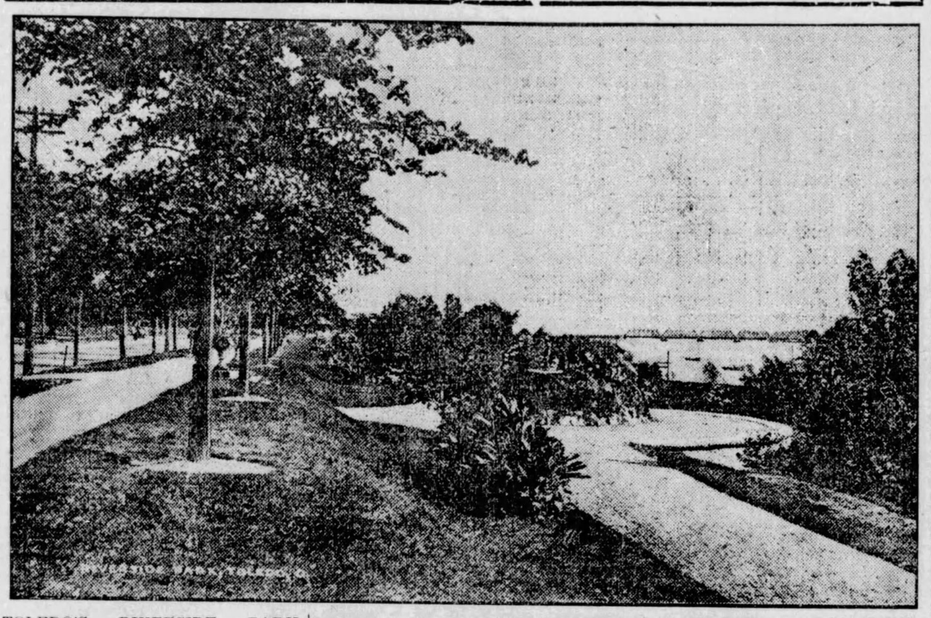
I was interested a short time ago in the letters about how to have "beautifully white clothes." The best way I know to have white clothes, is to use a plenty of good soap and a little elbow grease, that is the way I wash, and I have three children to wash for. My friends tell me that I am a "beautiful washer."—Mrs. I. C. Olin, Iowa.

To be a "beautiful washer," is to possess a fine accomplishment. It helps to make a happy home, more than to be a "beautiful" player on the piano.

Elbow grease in various forms, is what always wins, in all kinds of work. Those who try to live by their wits, or in other words, who are soldiers of fortune, invariably meet their Waterloo.

So it is written, many times in history.—Elizabeth.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND



TOLEDO'S RIVERSIDE PARK, ALONG THE BANKS OF THE MAUMEE RIVER.

**TRY TO**

**Do all the good you can,**
**In all the ways you can,**
**To all the people you can,**
**Just as long as you can.**

**Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

**AN ENTHUSIAST.**

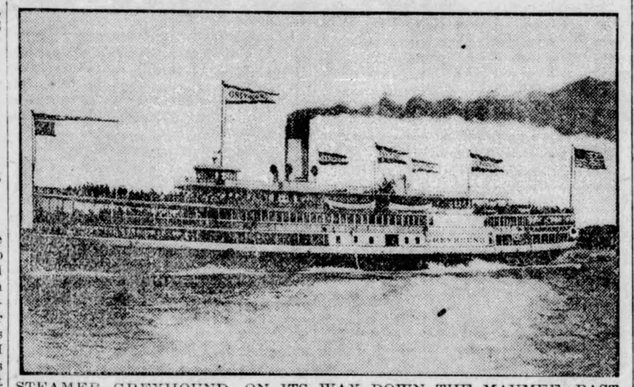
Dear M. G. R.'s—I have read The Toledo Blade for some time with deep interest, and am especially interested in the M. G. R. section. One can not help being thrilled with enthusiasm as one notes the great number of beautiful and educational letters written for this page. However, I have seen very few letters from this section of the country, and I thought perhaps you might be pleased to receive one.

I am a boy of 19 years. My home is on the winding banks of the Grand river, in the beautiful hill country of western Michigan. In the warm, bright sunlight of a summer morning, or when the sun is sinking away to the westward, there is nothing so fascinating as to take one's note book and wander away to the summit of some lofty hill and there, in the hush and calm of the wilds, to court the muses in a lonely glade of the bowery woodland. Indeed, it is, withal, a very pretty country, and though I have been in several states, including two years' sojourn in Florida, I like this best of all in summer, but the winters are not so good, and I therefore intend to go back south some time.

Well, I must close or I will not be admitted. With best wishes to all and to the editor of the Peace Page, I will bid you farewell for this time, and if I am welcome I may write again.—Blue Bird of Michigan.

**IN FLORIDA.**

Dear M. G. R.'s—Will you allow a bachelor boy to join your circle? I live in the beautiful land of flowers, near the little town of Bascom, in Jackson county, Florida. Florida is the land of beautiful streams and lakes which are surrounded by some of the prettiest scenery in the world. All the central portion of the state is a ridge of rolling pine and "hammock" lands, dotted with countless lakes. These lakes vary in size from an acre or less to such splendid sheets of water as Lake Harris, Apopka, and Orange. Together the lakes of Florida contain 4,500 square miles, of which Okechobee contains more than 1,000. Many of these lakes, large and small, have no visible outlet, yet are characterized by clear, fresh water, and except where the aquatic growth extends into them, by white sand bottoms and shores. The subsoil of coarse sand is supposed to account for the evident drainage of the lakes into the neighboring streams.



STEAMER GREYHOUND, ON ITS WAY DOWN THE MAUMEE, PAST RIVERSIDE PARK, HEADED FOR DETROIT, MICH.

Jackson county is mostly formed upon strata of the upper eocene limestone. The corosion of this soft limestone has produced many interesting and peculiar features. In Jackson county and in Wakulla are the "natural bridges," where whole rivers disappear from the surface, rising again at a distance.

There are also, in this county, great caves extending, in at least one instance, more than a mile underground.

I would like to hear from the readers of the north and west. With best wishes for Elizabeth and The Blade, I will close.—Adrian Poston, Bascom, Fla.

**NORTH DAKOTA.**

Dear M. G. R.'s—As this is a rainy day, I thought I would take a short ride with you. The grain looks fine out here this year to what it did a year ago, when everything was burned up in the hot winds. As I have seen so many letters from the good old state of Indiana, I thought I would let you know I once lived there, too, but we moved to North Dakota in 1902 and have lived here ever since. We like it out here very well. We all enjoy reading The Blade.—Pearl From North Dakota.

## POETS' CORNER

**BILL'S TENOR AND MY BASS.**

By Eugene Field.

Bill was short and dapper, while I was thin and tall;
I had flowin' whiskers, but Bill had none at all;
Clothes would never seem to set so nice on me as him,—
Folks used to laugh, and say I was too powerful slim,—
But Bill's clothes fit him like the paper on the wall;
And we were the sparkin'est beaus in all the place
When Bill sung tenor and I sung bass.

Cyrus Baker's oldest girl was member of the choir,—
Eyes as black as Kelsey's cat, and cheeks as red as fire!
She had the best sopranner voice I think I ever heard,—
Sung "Coronation," "Burlington" and "Chiny" like a bird;
Never done better than with Bill a-standin' nigh 'er,
A-holdin' of her hymn-book so she wouldn't lose the place,
When Bill sung tenor and I sung bass.

Then there was Prudence Hubbard, so cosey-like and fat,—
She sung alto, and wore a pee-wee hat;
Beaued her around one winter, and, first thing I knew,
One evenin' on the portico I up and called her "Prue!"
But, sakes alive! she didn't mind a little thing like that;
On all the works of Providence she set a cheerful face
When Bill was singin' tenor and I was singin' bass.

Bill, nevermore we two shall share the fun we used to then,
Nor know the comfort and the peace we had together when
We lived in Massachusetts in the good old courtin' days,
And lifted up our voices in psalms and hymns of praise.
Oh, how I wisht that I could live them happy times again!
For life, as we boys knew it, had a sweet, peculiar grace
When you was singin' tenor and I was singin' bass.

The music folks have nowadays ain't what it used to be,
Because there ain't no singers now on earth like Bill and me.
Why, Lemuel Bangs, who used to go to Springfield twice a year,
Admitted that for singin' Bill and me had not a peer
When Bill went soarin' up to A and I dropped down to D!
The old bull-fiddle Beza Dimmitt played wasn't in the race
'Longside of Bill's high tenor and my sonorious bass.

Bill moved to Californy in the spring of '54,
And we folks that used to know him never knew him any more;
Then Cyrus Baker's oldest girl, she kind o' pined a spell,
And, hankerin' after sympathy, it naturally befell
That she married Deacon Pitkin's boy, who kep' the general store;
And so the years, the changeful years, have rattled on apace
Since Bill sung tenor and I sung bass.

As I was settin' by the stove this evenin' after tea,
I noticed wife kep' hitchin' close and closer up to me;
And as she patched the gingham frock our grandchild wore today,
I heard her gin a sigh that seemed to come from fur away.
Couldn't help inquirin' what the trouble might be;
"Was thinkin' of the time," says Prue, a-breshin' at her face
"When Bill sung tenor and you sang bass."

These songs are asked for, The Song of all Songs and I Love You, Mother.

**FIRST LOVE.**

By George W. Stevens.

First love's a tingling from the toe
To head, that rushin' comes and goes
When you're a-thinkin' of someone
An' t' other folks is pokin' fun
At you, because they kinder know
You likes her—well you always go
Right past her house when t'other way
Is nearer far—day after day
You're hanging roun' where she's to be
And meets by accident, and she
A-knowed it just as well as you.
'Twas planned before—they always do
An' always did, an' always will
Act just that way—you courts her
You've run th' scale of huskin' bees
Where you can smack her hard when she's
A' got the ear o' corn that's red;
Of dances till you're nearly dead;
An' singing schools, an' firemen's balls
An' straw rides when the crisp snow falls;
An' candy pulls an' quilting bees
An' sug'rings off when maple trees
Are being tapped for sap, an' all
The things you do from spring to fall
An' from the fall to spring ag'in;
An' then it peters out, grows thin
An' dies away—old days that seem
Just like a sort o' faded dream.
Perhaps you meet her nowadays.
She's Mrs. Farmer Jones—you says
'Thout thinkin' of the long ago;
"Good mornin' mam, 'bout time to sow"
Or "How's your yearlings coming on—
An' so this big chap's your son
John."

This poem is taken from Mr. Stevens' The King and the Harper, a collection of home-folks verse. Mr. Stevens is the director of the Toledo Museum of Art, which recently has been housed in a new and beautiful building of white stone, surrounded with Italian gardens. It is in a part of Toledo where there are many forest trees and is one of the show-places of the city. Mr. Stevens' wife works with him and they are partners, in every sense the word implies. They are two of Toledo's many interesting people. We are a "for sure" good town.

**GAELIC LULLABY.**

Author Unknown.

Hush! the waves are rolling in,
White with foam—white with foam;
Father toils amid the din,
But baby sleeps at home.

Hush! the winds roar hoarse and deep,
On they come—on they come!
Brother seeks the wand'ring sheep,
But baby sleeps at home.

Hush! the rain sweeps o'er the knowes,
Where they roam—where they roam;
Sister goes to seek the cows,
But baby sleeps at home.

The word "knowes," means hillocks.

**GIVE US MEN**

Bisop of Exeter.

Give us Men!
Men from every rank,
Fresh and free and frank;
Men of thought and reading,
Men of light and leading,
Men of loyal breeding,
Men of faith and not of faction,
Men of lofty aim in action.
Give us men—I say again
Give us men!

Give us men!
Strong and stalwart ones;
Men whom highest hope inspires,
Men whom purest honor fires,
Men who trample self beneath them
Men who make their country wreath them
As her noble sons.
Worthy of their sires!
Men who never shame their mothers
Men who never fail their brothers,
True, however false are others;
Give us men—I say again,
Give us men!

Give us men!
Men who, when the tempest gathers
Grasp the standard of their fathers in the thickest fight;
Men who strike for home and altar
(Let the coward cringe and falter),
God defend the right!
True as truth, though lorn and lonely
Tender as the brave are only;
Men who tread where saints have trod
Men for country and for God.
Give us men! I say again,
Give us such men!

**POEMS REQUESTED**

The Little Church Back Home is a poem that would help to make someone happy if she could get it. It begins: "When the great pipe organ's playing and the choir begins to sing."

The old-time song, Do They Miss Me at Home? is among the requested ones.

The presence of Philander Cole, in verse form, is wanted. This is the first of Philander: "Philander Cole was a rich old man, with a hard heart and a sordid soul." He doesn't sound like pleasant company. If he is not, I shall not print him.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO.**

**Here we meet for**
**Health, happiness and**
**Good cheer.**

**HELLO TO YOU ALL.**

I am a reader of The Blade and love to read the letters from the different ones in the Cozy Corner. As I have never seen a letter from the town in which I live, I would like very much to see this in print.

I live in Union City, Pennsylvania. This is a wood manufacturing town. There are three large chair factories, one broom factory, a variety of turning works, a table factory and novelty wood works. The population is about eight or nine thousand. I work in a factory known as the Shereves Chair Factory. They employ about 400 men.

I am 35 years old and have two children and a good wife. The country is quite hilly, but it is good farming land. If I see this in print, I will write more next time and get better acquainted. Good luck to you all.—Happy Jack, Pennsylvania.

**ROSES AND BIRDS**

Here is an extract from a personal letter to me. It is so pretty, I have to pass it on.—Elizabeth.

"This is the month of roses. Oh, how lovely they are! There are two lovely ramblers climbing over the veranda where I am now sitting. One is hanging full of clusters of red roses; the other has white ones. Very often the beautiful little peewees find a cosy retreat among the branches and roses. I wish you were here today, to see how happy the birds seem, flitting among the trees on our lawn, and then in on the veranda, and all the time singing so sweetly. I enjoy hearing and watching them, as I sit or lie in the hammock. I can hear many different birds singing on every side. There are so many trees near us, they seem to stay in a great portion of the day.

Everything is lovely out here in the country now. The broad fields of growing wheat are beginning to turn a golden yellow. They will soon be ready for the workmen to harvest.—Sinal M. Smith, West Virginia.

Nothing is wrong with your letters. I just get tangled up and snowed under, but I do not want fewer letters. I want all I can get, from all over the country. By letter is the way I learn to know my people. Thank you for having faith enough in me to write again.—Elizabeth.

**THE LITTLE "SODDIE"**

Dear Cozy Corner Sisters—It has been nearly three years since I called on you, but I have been reading what the rest had to say. We are still living in the little soddie in western Kansas. I think some of these warm days you would like to step in and be cool and rest in the humble soddie. It is cool and you do not know how hot the weather really is until you go out in the air. Then you think you have just come out of a cellar.

My husband is in the field; the little girl is looking after the turkeys or picking flowers, I do not know which, for she is doing one as much as the other. She is 5 years old and can do ever so many little things. We certainly would be lonely without our little lady. She objects to being called baby, as she says "I am not little any more. See how big I am," and I guess she feels big.

Well, Elizabeth, you do not like to hear about trouble, but may I tell the sisters mine? You must not listen. Here, sister: Yesterday I started early in the morning to churn a nice-sized churning. I had kept the cream in cold water over night. I churned and churned for two hours, and the butter was fine as flour and would not gather. I had to leave it until the next morning and then churn a few minutes, but I finally had a nice roll of butter. That is nearly always my luck. I used to let my husband gather the butter that refused to gather for me. Now, am I bewitched or is the butter?

Well, sisters, as I know Elizabeth is eavesdropping, and I know she does not like trouble on this page, I will stop, with wishes for good luck to the rest.—Mrs. O. C. Montgomery, Western Kansas.

## OUR COOK BOOK

By BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS.

THE recipes in Our Cook Book are all contributed by the Housekeepers who read The Weekly Blade. This means they are tried and true.

**Coffee Cake.**

One-half cup of butter; one cup of sugar. Cream them together. Add two eggs and one-half cup of cold coffee, in which is dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Add two cups of flour, one-half cup of raisins or currants, one teaspoon each of ground cloves, ginger, cinnamon and one-half teaspoon of mace. Bake in a moderate oven.

**Oat Meal Drops.**

One cup of sugar; one of shortening; one cup of raisins or currants; five tablespoonfuls of sour milk; one teaspoon of soda; four of molasses; two teaspoons of cinnamon; two of cloves; two cups rolled oats; two of flour. Drop with teaspoon on greased pan.

**Rocks.**

Whip the whites and yolks of four eggs, separately, real stiff. Take three-fourths cup of sugar; one cup currants; one and a half teaspoons baking powder; one teaspoon lemon extract and as much flour as this mixture will hold, but do not make batter too thick. Drop on greased pans with teaspoon. Bake in a rather hot oven.

These recipes are favorites with one of our girls, who is 15 years of age. She signs herself An Islander, and her native state is Wisconsin.

**Black Chocolate Loaf Cake.**

Two ounces of chocolate; four eggs; one-half cup of milk; one teaspoon of vanilla; one-half cup of butter; one and a half cups of sugar; one heaping teaspoon baking powder; one and a third cups of flour. Dissolve the chocolate in five tablespoons of boiling water. Beat the butter to a cream. Add the sugar gradually, beating all the while. Add the yolks of the eggs, beat again. Add the milk, melted chocolate and flour, giving the whole a vigorous beating. Beat whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and stir carefully into the mixture. Add vanilla and baking powder. Mix lightly and quickly. Turn into a greased pan. Bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes. It is fine. —M. H. J., Independence, Oregon.

**Graham Wafers.**

One cup of baking molasses; one of sugar; one of lard or butter; one teaspoon of cinnamon and ginger; one teaspoon of soda; one cup of hot water and graham flour, to make a batter as for cake. Drop a spoonful at a time on greased pan and bake.—Sent by one of our friends who lives in Madison, Ohio.

**Cream Pie.**

Take one quart of sweet milk; one cup of sugar and cook in a double boiler until it comes to a boil. Add the yolks of three eggs and three tablespoons of flour, which you have mixed smooth, with some of the milk. Flavor with nutmeg or lemon. This makes three round pies. Bake the crusts, then fill in the custard, but do not bake it. Beat the whites of the eggs with three teaspoons of sugar, flavoring with lemon or vanilla. Pour over tops of pies and brown in the oven.

The Blade reader who sent this cream pie recipe says: "This is a recipe I clipped from the Detroit Commercial Advertiser some 20 years ago. It was contributed by Aggie A. Ferris, to whom many people should be thankful, for I have been asked for it many, many times."

We are very glad to have these home-grown recipes, especially when clear directions for mixing and baking come with them. Good cooking is one of the fine arts which never should be neglected. You, who send recipes, do not think they are thrown away if they are not used immediately. They are sure to come along some day if full directions are given.

Here's hoping that good luck will attend your baking.—Elizabeth.

## The Nifties and the Indian

By ELIZABETH AYRES

CHAPTER IV.

The Rescue.

The Nifties rushed pell mell to the rescue.

The Kid was caught half in and half out of the window, which he had raised after breaking the glass, so he could get his hand inside and undo the fastening. The window was too high for him to reach from the ground. With the aid of Jock's "boosting," he had managed to do what he wanted, but before climbing inside he had dropped back to the ground to get a fresh start. The second time Jack "boosted" he was too energetic with his strength, and threw the Kid half through the window. The impact of the Kid's body brought the window down upon him, and there he was, unable to do anything except to fling his arms and legs about as if he were swimming.

"Make the tower," Freckles commanded, immediately taking in the situation.

He and Brooksie stood side by side, set their feet firmly, bent over a little, and braced themselves with their hands on their knees. Jack mounted their shoulders. In this position he was above the Kid's level and could easily raise the window.

"Will you go out or in, Kid?" he asked politely.

"I started in, and I'm going," the Kid gasped, "let me loose, quick!"

With the Nifties' assistance, the Kid was soon freed, and he dropped lightly inside the barn. "Say, fellows," he shouted, "it's darker'n sixteen black cats. Come in with the lantern. What did you see?" he questioned, when the boys were inside.

"Something slid out and ducked for the woods, but it went so fast I couldn't tell what it was. It didn't look very big to me; did it to you, Brooksie?" Freckles answered.

"Not much bigger'n Kid. I guess we got scared at nothing," returned Brooksie.

"Any way, there was something in-side the barn. I wasn't dreaming," put in Jack, triumphantly.

"No, you weren't, you're all right, young fellow," Freckles acknowledged.

"We're in," he went on, "and we'd better bring the rest of the outfit. I don't believe it's going to rain," he said, going to the door and squinting, weatherwise, up at the sky, "the stars are shining, but if we left the things out they might get lifted. Maybe there's burglars around."

"Maybe there is," the Kid echoed, his eyes shining with the excitement of the possibility. "Maybe we can capture 'em!"

"Not for mine," discouraged Brooksie, picking up the lantern and stepping outside.

Three journeys, in which the boys were heavily laden, brought the camp stores safely within the barn. This accomplished, the Nifties thought of what next to do, and discovered they were tired and hungry.

"We can't build a stove and cook anything tonight. What'll we do for supper?" asked Jack.

"Eat crackers and bologny," replied Freckles, hunting among the packages to find the supplies he wanted. "Where'd we put the blame things?" he growled, unsuccessful in his search.

"I've found something," called the Kid. "It's a basket of lunch mother gave me. I didn't want to take it. I thought it would be more fun to do our own cooking, but she said I'd better, and I guess it will come in pretty handy tonight."

"I guess yes!" the Nifties chorused, plunging their hands into the neatly packed basket.

The cold chicken sandwiches, cookies and bottles of lemonade disappeared to the last drop and crumb before their appetites were satisfied. They sat around the basket on the barn floor, and ate by the light of the lantern. Fritz had his share, and after he had finished eating he curled up on his master's coat, which he found lying in a corner, and went comfortably to sleep.

"I guess it's time we turned in, too," said Freckles, yawning and stretching. "Where's the blankets?"

"What's the use of going to bed? We can do that any old time. Let's stay up forever," said Jack recklessly.

"One of us will have to stay awake and watch the camp. We might get stolen. You can be night watchman, if you want to," Freckles told him.

"With all you fellows snoozing? I guess not," Jack replied.

"Fritz will hear and let us know, if anyone comes," the Kid said. "I'm not very sleepy, so maybe I can watch."

"It's a shame we didn't get the tent up," Brooksie grumbled. "Think of having to sleep in a barn the first night we're camping."

"Oh, I don't know, it might be worse; there might not be any barn and it would have been us on the cold, cold ground," put in Jack cheerfully.

It required some time to find the blankets, but they finally got to them. Each of the Nifties claimed his own, spread it down on the floor and laid himself on top of it. They did not undress. Each one was thinking, without telling their thought, of that mysterious something that had fled into the woods. It might return, and they wished to be ready to run or give chase, whichever might seem the thing to do.

In spite of their hard beds, the Nifties were soon asleep, with the exception of the Kid. He was too tired to sleep, and he was missing his mother, though he would not have confessed this for worlds. Every night since he could remember she had come to him when he had gone to bed, to talk with him a little and to ask: "Are you all right, Sonny?" To this his answer always was: "Yep, all right."

Sleep began stealing away his senses. Gradually the dim light from the lantern they had left burning faded from his vision. The monotonous chirping of the insects in the grass lulled him to slumber. The door had been left partly ajar, with boxes placed in front of it, so that no one could come in without being heard.

The Kid was lying quite near the door, but he was so nearly asleep that he did not see the hand that stole in among the boxes, stealthily trying to search their contents. He must have heard the soft sound it made, but it was not loud enough to be disturbing, and Fritz did not awaken.

"Yep, all right," the Kid said aloud, fancying his mother was there. The hand disappeared.

Continued next week.

## A Good Day

Here is a tried and true recipe for a Good Day. I think it is fine. That is why I am passing it on.

When you go to your bed some nights, you say to yourself, "What a nice day this has been," and sometimes you can hardly wait till bed time, you are so glad the day is over.

Did you ever stop to think that the difference between the nice day and the spoiled one, is largely a difference in you? Now read this and see if you can find any better recipe in your cook book:

Take two parts of unselfishness and one part of patience. Work together. Add a plenty of industry; lighten with good spirits, and sweeten with kindness. Put in smiles as thick as fruit in a plum pudding. Bake by the warmth which streams from a loving heart. If this fails, it is not the fault of the recipe; it is the cook's.—Anna Gilliom, Adeline, Ky.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

I want to talk to the children and tell them how I passed my childhood days. My childhood years were very happy ones. I lived in the south, way down in Dixie's land, and I went to Sunday school every Sunday, and most of the time walked three miles to get there. When Sunday school was out I always stayed for church. I always loved the House of God. I became a member of the church at the age of 14 years, and I have tried to live so that when I leave this world I may have a home in heaven.

Dear children,

"Be kind to those you chance to meet,
In lanes, or roads, or crowded streets.
Anger and pride are both unwise.
Vinegar never catches flies."

I want to tell you what nice flowers I have in my dooryard. My flowers are of the brightest. I have all summer flowers and I watch over them and take great pains with them. I am an old lady of 64 years, but my garden is one of the finest. I raise all kinds of vegetables and flowers, also, in my garden.

I lived in old Virginia till I was 19 years of age; then I married and came to this northern climate. I love this climate very much. Goodnight, dear children.—Ellie Rose, Pennsylvania.

**Black Ants.**

One of our little girls writes this: "I would like to say that my mother uses powdered borax for black ants. Sift it freely in places they frequent.—Florence M. D., New York State.


# SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

**All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?

CASH OR CREDIT

Catalogue FREE.

**ONLY $10.00**

Cash, balance $5 per month, buys this 3-year-guaranteed buggy. Buggies $29.50 up; Surries $45.00 up; Farm Wagons $40.00 up. We trust honest people located in all parts of the world.

Write For FREE CATALOGUE.

Century Manufacturing Co.,
Dep't 525 East St. Louis, Ill.



**Himalya" for Hay Fever and Asthma Sufferers**

The Himalya Co., of 226 Howard St., Detroit, Mich., will send a free trial by mail, its valuable remedy, "Himalya," for Hay Fever and Asthma, to any reader of Toledo who will write to the above address. Himalya can be purchased from all druggists; if not in stock, it can be had through the jobber or wholesaler. Hundreds of former sufferers in all walks of life, including ministers of the gospel, doctors, business men, mechanics and farmers have used Himalya and have sent us their testimonials. The merits of this wonderful remedy in relieving and curing Hay Fever and Asthma, according to their own statements, many distressing and long standing cases have been permanently cured. Copies of these testimonials will be sent on application, giving names and full addresses of writers in order that you may verify to the fullest extent the truth of their testimony. The free sample bottle will cost you nothing, and you should surely try it, if you have the misfortune to be in need of such a remedy.



**LADIES WHY SUFFER?**

Orange Lily cured me of painful periods, Leucorrhœa, Ulceration and other Irregularities after I had been given up to die. To any suffering lady I will send a 50 cent package of this wonderful remedy FREE. Write at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.



**PIANOS** Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. PIANO CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

**PIANOS** BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. PIANO PILOT, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

**Diamonds** Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) **Watches** Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

**TAPE-WORM** EXPELLED WITH HEAD, FREE BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 1298 S. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.


## BRYAN IGNORES HARMON

### But Pomerene Predicts He'll Yet Be for Him.

Washington, July 13.—"Before the fall of 1912 I predict that Mr. Bryan will be a cheerful supporter of Judson Harmon for the presidency." With this assertion Senator Pomerene, of Ohio, today leaped into the ranks of the prophets. An article in the Commoner, which was reproduced in today's papers, setting forth a long list of presidential tickets that could be agreeable to the great Nebraskan, strangely omitted the name of Governor Harmon, but did mention Mr. Pomerene as available vice presidential timber, giving him second place on the ticket with Judge Clark, of North Carolina.

Mr. Pomerene would not discuss his own candidacy nor comment on the running mate given him by Mr. Bryan. He did, however, resent the imputation that the Harmon boom is dead simply because it was ignored by the Commoner.

"I am for Governor Harmon for president first, last and all the time," proclaimed Senator Pomerene, "and the failure of the Commoner to mention his candidacy does not injure his chances in the least. I repeat that before the end of next year, Mr. Bryan will be for Harmon and be for him cheerfully, at that."

## WOMEN JURORS ARE PROBLEM

### What to Do With Them Over Night Is Puzzle.

Spokane, Wash., July 17.—What to do with women who will be called to serve as jurors with men when the Spokane county superior court convenes nert September is one of the vexing problems confronting the five members of the bench, headed by Judge Henry L. Kennan. The various women's clubs in Spokane having given out statements that their speakers are ready and willing to do jury duty. Relating to service of jurors in the superior court, the law adopted by the legislature of 1911 says:

"Any woman desiring to be excused from jury duty may claim exemption by signing a written or printed notice thereof and returing same to the sheriff before the date of appearance, and if exemption is claimed by reason of sex, no fee shall be allowed for her appearance."

The law provides that the jury sworn to try the issues in felony cases shall be kept together and in custody of the officials of the court, except during the actual progress of the trial, thus putting is squarely up to the judges to solve the problem, or allowing the question to solve itself if the women who desire to serve as jurors cannot settle it themselves.

## TO DROP AUSTRALIAN BALLOT

Hartford, Conn., July 15.—By the action of the judiciary committee of the general assembly, a bill will be reported to do away with the Australian ballot system, which was used for the first time in a state election a year ago. The ballot was not satisfactory to the electorate.

## SING A SONG FOR SUFFFRAGE

Los Angeles, Cal., July 15.—Woman suffragists, who were informed a day or two ago that they could not conduct their "doughnut campaign" in city parks if they delivered "votes for women" speeches, get around the prohibitive ordinance by setting their speeches to music and singing them.


**Trusses Like These Are A Crime**

If you want RELIEF from all pain—a CURE instead of constant danger—steadfast instead of weakness—if you want to throw off the old, unscientific and uncomfortable Leg-strap contraption and up but Trusses—send to-day for our FREE Book of Advice. It took us 40 years to learn the facts it contains, and tells you just how the Clutho Self-Massaging Air CURATIVES the weakened muscles, HOLDS with ease and CURES Rupture. Waterproof, durable, hygienic. Sent under Guarantee Trial. Remember—NO body-spring. No Plaster. NO leg-strap. Write NOW for this free Rupture Book and 4000 Public Endorsements to

Box 14—CLUTHE INSTITUTE,
125 East 23rd Street, New York City.


## WILL QUIT SALOON TO KEEP ORPHANS.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., July 13.—For the love of two adopted babies, Peter Conrad, saloonist, is going out of business, and the Four-Mile house, a well known roadside resort between this city and New Haven, east of Ft. Wayne, is to be closed.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad recently took two small children from the Allen county orphans' home. After they had kept them some weeks and the little ones had entwined themselves about their hearts, the asylum authorities told the Conrads that they could not keep the little ones unless they would get out of the saloon business in order that the children might have more wholesome environment.

Conrad's license expires in September, and he says he will quit business and adopt the children.

## ROOSEVELT PILLS BRANDED POISON

### Wiley Lost Colonel's Backing When He Declared Against the Pellet.

New York, July 17.—Judge Warwick M. Hough, of St. Louis, who, as attorney for the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association, wrote the famous definition of whisky, which, after a bitter fight of several years, was finally adopted by President Taft as official, has reached New York, after a motor trip through the Catskills, and added a few words to the Wiley controversy.

Judge Hough, who explains that the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association is not the whisky trust, but the independents, is frankly on record as charging Dr. Wiley with being "inaccurate and incompetent," but denies that either he or the association has had anything to do with the movement to oust Wiley. The judge's connection with the association expired two years ago.

**Taft Inherited Controversy.**

In referring to the manner in which the Taft administration happened to inherit the whisky controversy from the Roosevelt administration, Judge Hough explained just how it was that President Roosevelt sourred on Dr. Wiley, after having been a firm defender of the doctor in his various crusades. The change came about through Dr. Wiley's inhibition of the use of saccharin in confectionery on the ground that it is not only unnutritious but poisonous.

"Saccharin, you know," said the judge, "has no nutrition, because it is not assimilated into the system, and that is why people whose kidneys are affected are able to use it for sweetening purposes, where they cannot use sugar, which is assimilated. Theodore Roosevelt has for some time eschewed sugar and used saccharin to sweeten his coffee, and he carried it in the shape of little pellets in a vial in his vest pocket. He had been using it for a long time without showing any symptoms of either quick or slow poisoning, when Dr. Wiley declared it a poisonous product.

**Pulls Vial on Wiley.**

Mr. Roosevelt, then president, sent for him and asked him if he was sure of his ground. He declared he was, and the President pulled his little vial from his pocket and fairly shouted:

"What, these little pellets that I have been using for years on the advice of my physician, are poisonous? You are certainly mistaken."

Dr. Wiley had so committed himself, however, that he could not recede, and it was then the President began to fear he had been mistaken in the pure food chief. He, thereupon, appointed a committee of experts to review the findings of Dr. Wiley, and this committee immediately began overruling the doctor in nearly every decision he made.

## ROCKEFELLER CREDITS WIFE

### Says She Made Him the Richest Man in World.

Cleveland, July 17.—Was it a woman who amassed all the millions of the Standard Oil Co.?

John D. Rockefeller says it was. To his wife the richest man in the world attributes his fortune.

From the early days when the business had its beginnings, Mrs. Rockefeller has known the details of every transaction of the trust. She kept the books when the receipts were not large enough to warrant an office force; she studied every business move her husband made and together they planned to widen the scope of the business. When her services as bookkeeper were no longer required she became confidential adviser.

"Had it not been for her business sagacity and her clear insight into affairs," said Mr. Rockefeller, "I would be a poor man today. Many times her advice has been counter to my ideas, but her judgment has invariably proved the better."

## HEAT WAVE SWEEPS BERLIN

### Thermometers in Downtown Section of German Capital Register 102.

Berlin, July 13.—A heat wave has engulfed Berlin. The thermometers in the downtown section registered a maximum temperature of 102 degrees.

## UNCONSCIOUS FOR 9 MONTHS

### Woman Dies After Being Senseless Long Time.

Bloomington, Ill., July 13.—After being unconscious for nine months following a stroke of paralysis, Mrs. Nelson, 65 years old, died yesterday.

## GREAT ACREAGE HELPS CORN CROP

### Yield Will Be Above Average, but Under 1910, Says an Expert.

Washington, July 12.—The 1911 yield of corn probably will be nearly 5 per cent above the average, although 5 per cent less than the record crop of 1910, according to Professor N. C. Murray, acting head of the government crop reporting board.

This is because the acreage this year is the largest on record. The corn crop condition, as shown by the government crop report issued yesterday, is 7 points below the average for 10 years.

Analysis of the crop report shows that the feedstuffs, hay and oats, are the hardest hit by the drouth which has caused millions of bushels of prospective shortages in the grain, forage and vegetable crops. Less than two-thirds of a normal crop of hay is expected, and the oats probably will fall 25 per cent below last year's crop.

**Generous Rains Necessary.**

The fate of corn hangs in the balance. Generous rains are necessary over the great corn states to maintain the prospect at its present level.

Wheat promises to be near the average of 10 years, despite the drouth.

"Hot, dry weather — drouth — has played something akin to havoc with the crop conditions during the last month," said Professor Murray.

"The report reflects the rather serious effects of the drouth during June, most of the important crops showing a condition at present which indicates a yield below that of last year and below recent average yields.

"The corn acreage is the largest ever recorded, but the condition of the crop is about 7 per cent below the average. That indicates a production of approximately 5 per cent less than last year's record crop, but nearly 5 per cent more than the average production during the last five years. The condition of the corn crop on July 1, however, was critical.

**Potato Prices Jump.**

"The potato crop promises to be unusually short. The acreage has fallen off, probably short on account of unsatisfactory prices during the past year and the condition of the crop is lower than at any time on July 1 in the last 20 years.

"Almost a sensational advance in the price of potatoes has been made during the last month. The average price throughout the United States on June 1 was 63.3 cents a bushel. On July 1 was 96.3 cents a bushel. Ordinarily, the variation in that time is only a few cents a bushel.

"Owing to the difficulty in the setting out of tobacco plants, the acreage of tobacco has been reduced 28 per cent from that of last year. The indications are for a total production of 63.3 per cent of last year's crop, or 77.3 per cent of the average for the last five years.

"Notwithstanding the drouth, the wheat crop, both spring and winter, will be well up to the average in total production. It is scarcely likely that the amount of wheat in bushels will vary a great deal from the average of the last five years.

"On general crop conditions the section of the country which appears to have been hit the hardest by the hot weather and the drouth is the tier of states comprising South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma."

## IS HE CRAZY?

The owner of a large plantation in Mississippi, where the fine figs grow, is giving away a few five-acre fruit tracts. The only condition is that figs be planted. The owner wants enough figs raised to supply a co-operative canning factory. You can secure five acres and an interest in a canning factory by writing the Eubank Farms Company, Block 51, Pittsburg, Pa. They will plant and care for your trees for $5 per month. Your profit should be $1,000 per year. Some think this man is crazy for giving away such valuable land, but there may be method in his madness.

## SCOURGES ALBANIA LIKE NEW ATTILA

### Turk Leader Is Perpetrating Outrages on Albanians Who Rebel.

Vienna, July 17.—According to the very latest news the insurrection in Southern Albania against the Turks, is fast spreading. Ismail Kemal Bey says only 6,000 insurgents are now in the field, but behind them are 200,000 patriots ready, if compelled, to fight for food and home.

Many of the 40,000 Albanian settlers in the United States are returning to assist their fellow countrymen. The local committees in Boston and St. Louis are actively co-operating with the so-called rebels. Their headquarters in St. Louis are said to be the offices of the Albanian newspaper, the Trumpetere Kruses.

**40,000 Turkish Troops.**

The Turkish forces under Chevket Torgut are estimated at 40,000.

"Freedom or death," is the name the leaders of the Albanian insurrection have given to their committee. Just now it looks as if their Turkish foes were bent on allowing them no choice but death.

Day after day one reads of new and dreadful crimes perpetrated by the Ottomans. Women and children are starving in Albanian swamps. Men are being shot down or forced into exile. Chevket Torgut, like another Attila, is laying waste their lands; plainsmen and highlanders, driven to despair by the sight of their blazing farms and rotting herds, have risen in arms, but they are fighting for an almost hopeless cause, and up till now no word of cheer has come from Europe or beyond the seas.

**Appeals to the World.**

Ismail Kemel Bey, the chief of the Albanian committee, is in Vienna. He believes that by appealing to the world he will yet save his countrymen. He is in the first stage of a journey which will take him from Vienna to Rome, Paris and London. In each of those cities he will state the case of the distressed Albanians, do what he can to stir up public sentiment and beg for help.

In Vienna he has had no great success; the cabinet ministers have cold-shouldered him; the underlings at the Austrian foreign office have been evasive.

## DISFIGURED WITH ECZEMA

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched. We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910.

Cuticura Remedies afford the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, Mass., for free Cuticura booklet on the speedy and economical treatment of skin and scalp troubles.

## GUNBOAT GOES TO HAITI

### U. S. Dispatches War Vessel to Guard Interests in Turbulent Islands.

Washington, July 14.—Because of the serious revolutionary movement in northern Haiti, which is jeopardizing extensive American interests, the United States gunboat Petrel was ordered today from Guantanamo, Cuba, to Cape Haitien.

This action was taken in response to a request from American Consul Livingstone at Cape Haitien.

That port and Fort Liberte are threatened with attack by the revolutionists, and many American interests are exposed to danger. The Petrel will leave Guantanamo today or tomorrow. The voyage to Haitien waters will consume less than a day.

In addition to this international dissension, Haiti has some international problems on her hands. The United States, France, England, Germany and Italy recently presented a joint note to the little republic requesting that the claims of their citizens be settled by diplomacy within three months, or in the event of the failure of that procedure, that they be submitted to the arbitration of a claims commission. The state department has not yet received a reply to that note.

## AFTER WILEY'S SCALP

### Packers Recommend to Taft That Pure Food Expert Give Resignation.

Washington, July 13.—After having failed in many vigorous efforts to sperate Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the pure food expert, from his place at the head of the bureau of chemistry in the department of agriculture his opponents seem at last in a fair way to succeed in their desire, and to carry with his retirement the demotion of L. E. Kebler, chief of the division of drugs, and the dismissal of Dr. H. H. Rusby, expert pharmacologist, employed by that division.

**From New Source.**

Heretofore the fight on Dr. Wiley has been based upon his administration of the pure food and drugs law or upon some incident growing out of that administration. Now the recommendation that will be hailed with delight by the food and drug adulterators and misbranders all over the county comes from the committee on personnel of the department, consisting of Assistant Secretary Willett M. Hayes, Solicitor George P. McCabe and Chief Clerk C. C. Clark.

This committee has had under investigation a charge that Dr. Wiley and Mr. Kleber have exceeded their authority under the law in employing Dr. Rusby, and have recommended that Dr. Wiley be permitted to resign; that Mr. Kebler be put in a place where he will no longer have power to make recommendations as to employment of experts and that Dr. Rusby be dismissed. The papers have gone to President Taft for his perusal, but Secretary Wilson has not yet acted upon them.

It is understood that the complaint against Dr. Wiley and Mr. Kebler arises out of the employment of Dr. Rusby. This expert is a professor in a school at Newark, N. J. It appears that his services as expert are customarily rated as worth $20 a day, and at $50 a day for court service.

**Gets Only $1,600 a Year.**

When the bureau of chemistry sought to employ him it was able to offer him only a salary of $1,600 a year. He declined to accept such a sum for annual employment. Thereupon, it is understood the bureau proposed that he should accept the connection at that salary, but should give to the bureau work only such time as would amount to $1,600 at the regular rates for expert service.

This Dr. Rusby agreed to. Now it is understood the committee on personnel has found this to be not in accord with the law and has submitted the recommendation cited above. Officials of the department are extremely unwilling to discuss the matter in any way.

## ANOTHER MILLION TO SPEND

### Gay Youth Left Another Fortune by Grandmother.

Manchester, N. H., July 17.—Byron Chandler, the "million-dollar kid" of Manchester and New York, who has made the white lights blink some in Boston, New York, London and Paris, and gained notoriety by his sensational marriage to Grace La Rue, an actress, will have $1,000,000 more to spend.

This new block of money comes from the estate of his grandmother, Mrs. Benjamin F. Martin, of Manchester, whose death was announced Saturday. Mrs. Martin, who was 90 years old, was Byron's maternal grandmother, and Byron was her favorite grandson.

Chandler is 31 years old. When his father died, a few years ago, and left him a large fortune he drew $10,000, and as he came gayly down the bank steps he waved the huge wad of bills and shouted: "Now for joy." Since then he has had joy, and plenty of it.

## WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE DEFEATED

### New York Senate Kills the Stilwell Resolution.

Albany, N. Y., July 13.—By a vote of 17 to 16 the senate in committee of the whole refused to advance the Stilwell woman suffrage resolution from general orders to the order of final passage, thus killing the measure. A motion to disagree with the report of the committee was lost by a vote of 15 to 19.

## Man's Shinbone Makes New Leg for Woman

New York, July 15.—By grafting the shinbone of a man on to a woman suffering from necros's, thus practically giving her a whole new lower leg, Dr. Henry W. Frauenthal yesterday performed an operation unique in surgery—one in which the daring was justified by the result, since it saved the limb.

Up to now operations of this sort have been done on dogs by Dr. Alexis Carrel at the Rockefeller institute. With Dr. Frauenthal it was a case of amputating the diseased leg above the knee or putting in a new tibia. It was done at the Hospital for Deformities and Joint Diseases, where the patient has been under preparatory treatment for two months.

The first essential was to get a good healthy bone to take the place of the one eaten by disease. After a time one of the hospitals which handle emergency cases reported that a man had been killed in an accident. As the body was unclaimed and would have gone either to Potter's field or the dissecting table, requisition was made for one of the legs, from which the tibia was taken. It was kept in an ice box, immersed in a strong salt solution, until the surgeon was ready to use it.

The patient is Katherine Neary, 35 years old, who lives with her sister in Brooklyn when she is not employed as a domestic. She was admitted to the Hospital for Deformities, where she still is, on April 13.

## MODERN SOLOMON ON BENCH

### But a Goose Strains His Wisdom to Fine Point.

Wilkesbarre, July 17.—A dispute over the ownership of a goose was settled by Alderman John F. Donohue, who is famous locally for his common-sense adjustments of lawsuits.

Mrs. Alice Kreiger, of Shickshinny, charged Mrs. Louis Pelinus with the theft of a goose. Each woman has a large flock. Mrs. Pelinus claimed the goose had belonged to her ever since it was hatched, and the evidence on both sides was of equal weight.

"Well," said the alderman, after puzzling over the case, "there is but one way to settle it. Each of you women will go home, will get the gander of your flock and each bring one here. Then you will place the ganders on opposite sides of the courtroom and the goose in the middle and let her choose to which flock she belongs.

"Of course," he added, "there is the danger of her being a flirt.

The woman objecteo to this plain because it involved an outlay in railroad fare of more than the value of the goose.

"Then," declared the alderman, "the defendant is sentenced to take the goose home, kill it, divide it exactly in half and give one-half to the prosecutrix."

## TO PROBE LUMBER BUSINESS

### Government to Investigate Methods of Manufacturing and Wholesaling.

Washington, July 13.—Following closely upon the criminal action against the Retail Lumber Dealers' associations of the west and the civil anti-trust action against the retailers of the east, the government now has determined upon a thorough inquiry into the methods of manufacture and wholesaling lumber.

The National Lumber Manufacturers' association, of which Edward Hines, of Chicago, is past president and a director, probably will be one of the first organizations investigated.

## ANCIENT CASTLE IN FLAMES

### Important Documents Destroyed at Sforza Stronghold.

Milan, July 17.—Fire yesterday partially burned Sforza castle at Sant' Angelo Lodigiano. The tower, built in 1391, and the armory still stand, but the archives containing important documents were destroyed.

## KING LAYS CORNER-STONE

Edinburgh, July 19.—The leading feature of this, the third day of the royal visit to Edinburgh, was the attendance of the king and queen this afternoon at the laying of the corner stone for Usher Hall, an institution to be built from a donation by the late Andrew Usher, the noted distiller, and which is to be utilized chiefly to promote the cultivation of music. This morning the king attended historic St. Giles' cathedral and officiated at the dedication of the chapel of the Thistle.

## ADMITS HE ADDED TO LORIMER FUND

### Partner of Hines Told Man on Train He Subscribed $10,000 to Election.

Washington, July 17.—The $100,000 legislative "jackpot" about which revolve charges affecting the election of Senator Lorimer figured in the testimony at the opening of today's hearing before the senate Lorimer committee.

William Burgess, manager and treasurer of an electrical company at Duluth, Minn., testified before the Helm investigating committee of the Illinois senate that on a train running out of Duluth, about March, 1911, C. F. Wiehe, who is associated in business with Edward Hines, declared to him that "there was a jackpot raised to elect Mr. Lorimer; I know what I am talking about, because I subscribed $10,000 to it myself."

Mr. Burgess testified today about this conversation.

Mr. Burgess said that he and Wiehe had not met before that day. They began conversing in the smoking car. Burgess said that he made a remark about the Lorimer election, which finally led the stranger, who he said was Wiehe, to remark that Burgess did not know "very damn much about it." Shortly afterward, Wiehe said there was a fund for Lorimer's election. I know what I am talking about because I subscribed $10,000 to it myself."

"Didn't you think it strange that a perfect stranger should make a confession of wholesale corruption to you?" asked Senator Kern.

"I always did. That is the reason I asked who the man was when we got off the train."

## COTTON HAS BEST GROWING STATE

### Leads All Crops in Condition, With Lemons and Oranges Second.

Washington, July 13.—Cotton showed the highest average growing condition of any crop on July 1, with lemons and oranges ranging second and third.

In its general review of the crop conditions for June, the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture says the month of June was decidedly unfavorable for growing crops in most parts of the United States.

The aggregate condition of all crops on July 1 was 10.7 per cent below the average condition, whereas on June 1, conditions were only 2.8 per cent under average. A comparison of the condition of various crops on July 1, with their average growing condition on July 1 of recent years (past 10 years for most crops), is shown as follows, (100) representing average conditions and not normal:

**Acreage Not Considered.**

Cotton, 110.2; lemons, 102.2; oranges, 100.5; rice, 99.0; beans (dry), 98.1; apples, 97.6; pears, 96.3; grapes, 96.1; peanuts, 96.0; raspberries, 94.9; corn, 94.6; cantaloupes, 94.4; winter wheat, 94.3; sugar cane, 94.1; rye, 93.6; lima beans, 92.3; flax, 92.1; watermelons, 91.6; tomatoes, 90.9; alfalfa, 90.8; all wheat, 89.6; onions, 88.9; sweet potatoes, 88.3; sorghum, 88.0; blackberries, 87.9; hemp, 86.2; cabbage, 85.0; tobacco, 94.4; potatoes, 84.1; spring wheat, 84.1; broom corn, 82.2; barley, 82.0; oats, 79.7; timothy; 76.1; pasture, 75.9; peaches, 75.4; hay, all kinds, 74.7; Kaffir corn, 74.6; clover hay, 72.2; millet, 69.1.

The above figures relate only to relative growing conditions, not taking into account changes in acreage.

**Wheat Exceeds Average.**

Taking into account both acreage and condition, indications are that the wheat crop will be 1.4 per cent larger than the average production of the last five years; corn, 4.9 per cent larger; oats, 12.3 per cent less; barley, 11.6 per cent less; potatoes, 10.8 per cent less; tobacco, 22.7 per cent less; flax, 10.5 per cent more; rice, 5.8 per cent more than the average production of the past 5 years.

The average weight of wool per fleece this year is 6.8 pounds compared with 6.7 pounds last year and 6.5 pounds the average of the past 10 years.

## CROP REPORTS NOT SO BAD

### Henry Clews Sees a Bright Side to News.

New York July 17.—The past week in financial circles has again demonstrated how highly sensitive to crop news is the market for securities at this season of the year, says Henry Clews. The July report of the department of agriculture issued on Monday, was superficially, at least, disappointing. At first it exercised a depressing influence on the stock exchange price level, and later the situation became one of extreme dullness. It is significant however, that some degree of recovery in quotations ensued and that there was no evidence of the pressure of general liquidation.

The importance of the crop factor in the market justifies at this time a calm examination of the agricultural situation. It is desirable to bear in mind that the government's presentation of harvest prospects probably viewed conditions at their worst. Both corn and spring wheat had been subjected to a protracted period of drouth that had culminated in a heat wave of great intensity. But the department's figures cover only conditions up to July 1 and in some instances are not even as late as that date. Consequently the very general rains that subsequently occurred throughout the corn and spring wheat areas, and which warded off the impending serious injury to the crops, were not considered. Recognition of this fact is probably the real basis for the stubborn firmness that prevailed in the market during the closing days of the week, notwithstanding the extreme dullness already referred to.

**Boston Wool.**

Boston, July 18.—The wool market continues alomst stagnant notonly in the selling cities of the east, but in the growing sections in the west. Neither prospects nor prices show any disposition toward improvement. Some purchases are reported from the far west and 45 to 48 cents is said to have been paid for territory landed clean in Boston. In the fleece section, there is a little better demand, and prices are said to be fairly firm.

Townshend delaine is selling at 25 cents, and some secured Utah and Nevada wool on a basis of 51 to 52 cents for the best. A moderate business is reported in pulled wool, but trading in the foreign product is practically at a standstill.

**Cotton.**

New York, July 18.—Cotton futures opened weak. July 13.85c to 13.70c; August 13.55 to 13.48c; September 12.51c; October 12.40 to 12.24c; December 12.30 to 12.31; January 12.22c; February 12.21c; March 12.27c; April 12.27c; May 12.37c.

The cotton market opened weak at a decline of 25@29 points under active and general liquidation, accompanied by rumors that the big bulls were unloading, and with the market more excited than for wee past. Several of the active months sold 50 points under the closing figures of last night during the first few minutes, and it looked as if the weak cables, further rains in the southwest, big crop predictions and unfavorable trade reports were absolutely demoralizing the long interest remaining in the market after the decline of past two or three weeks. There was active trade buying at the decline, and heavy covering by shorts as well as some buying for a reaction, but while the market rallied 10 or 11 points from the lowest, the undertone showed little improvement, owing to continued liquidation and southern selling.

The market became more sensationally weak late in the forenoon, as long cotton continued to come out in the early rally, and August contracts sold off to 13.24c, or to a net loss of 51 points, while other positions broke to a net decline of 30 to 34 points. Covering continued very active on this decline, and prices at midday were 3 or 4 points up from the lowest, but there was further liquidation, and local bears were predicting a still further break before the selling movement had run its course. Spot nominal.

Egyptian receipts at the ports today 400 bales, against 1,047 last week, and 14,029 last year. For the week 6,000 bales, against 4,194 last week, and 54,217 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 208 bales, against 2,674 last year.

**Cleveland Produce.**

Cleveland, July 18.—Butter—Creamery extras, 2½@27c; prints, 27½@28c; firsts, 25½@26c; seconds, 25@25¼c; fancy dairy, 21@21½c; choice, 18@18½c; process extras, 23½@24c; process firsts, 22@22½c; prints, 1c extra; packing stock, 16½@17c; butterine, extras, 20c; firsts, 18c; standard, 16c; common, 11@14c. Cheese—Full cream, fancy York state, 12½@13c; Ohio full cream, 11½@12c; Swiss, No. 1 fancy, 15@16c; No. 2, 13@14c; brick cheese, 14@15c; 17@18c; New York limburger, 14@15c; Wisconsin, 13@14c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 19c; do. firsts, 18c; do. current receipts, 16c; do. seconds, 14c. Poultry—Alive, chickens, 12½@13c; broilers weighing 1½ to 2½ pounds, 18@21c a pound; spring ducks, 15@16c a pound. Apples—Hampers, $1.25@1.50; home-grown, $1.25 a bushel; western, $4.00@6.00 a barrel. Potatoes—East Shore, $4.00@4.75 a barrel; Norfolk, $4.40 a barrel.

**Chicago Produce.**

Chicago, July 18.—Butter, steady; creameries, 19@24c; dairies, 18@22c. Eggs, steady; receipts 9,950 cases; at mark, cases included, 5@11½c; firsts, 14½c; prime firsts, 15½c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 13@13½c; twins, 12@12½c; Young Americas, 13½@13½c; long horns, 13½@14c. Potatoes, weak; choice to fancy, barreled, $4.00. Poultry, firm; turkeys, 12c; fowls, 13c; springs, 16c. Veal, steady; 50 to 60-lb. wts., 8@9c; 60 to 65-lb. wts., 9½@10½c; 85 to 110-lb. wts., 11c.

## THE MARKETS

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, O., July 18.—Considerable attention was paid to black rust reports from the Northwest today. Telegrams stated that the area is spreading from western Minnesota to North Dakota. The element that does not believe the damage as serious as reported, says that crop experts have been sent to the bad spots and accordingly find conditions unfavorable. Rains in the west and southwest have helped corn and affect wheat indirectly. Chicago got 840 cars of wheat Tuesday, the run being one of the heaviest in months. Foreign markets early had a rather firm undertone. Opening as follows, wheat was ¼c lower; cash and July 86c; Sept. 88c. Dec. 91¼c, and May 95⅝c. Later in the first hour the market remained about steady.

Wheat closed about ¼c lower all around as follows: Cash and September 85¼c, September 87¼c, December 91¼c, May 95¼c. The market sagged with wheat in the later hours.

Corn showed pronounced weakness as the result of favorable weather and particularly rain in the west and southwest. July opened 1c lower at 66c, Sept. ⅝c down at 66¼c, Dec. ⅝c off at 62½c and May ⅝c lower at 64½c. The market early was nervous, but on the whole a little higher.

Corn closes: Cash 66c, July 65¼c, September 65¼c, December 61⅝c, May 64c.

Returns from oats harvesting are more favorable than generally expected. Cutting has started in local territory. The market opened ⅜c to ½c lower as follows: July 45c, Sept. 43¼c, Dec. 45½c and May 47¼c.

Oats closed, Cash, 45c; new 44¼c, July 44½c, September 43¼c, December 45c, May 47¼c.

Cash clover seed opened unchanged at $10.40 and October, December and March 2½c advanced at $9.95. Crop reports are mixed, but generally indicate a short acreage.

Selling orders ruled and clover seed eased off later in the day, cash selling at $10.30 and the futures at $9.72½.

TOLEDO.

| Wheat— | Open. | High. | Low. | Close July 18 | Close July 17. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cash | 86 | .... | .... | 85½ | .... |
| July | 86 | .... | .... | 85½ | 85⅝ |
| Sept. | 88 | .... | .... | 87½ | 87⅝ |
| Dec. | 91½ | 91⅝ | .... | 91 | 91¼ |
| May | 95⅝ | .... | .... | 94⅞ | 95 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 66 | 67¼ |
| July | 66 | 66½ | .... | 65½ | 67 |
| Sept. | 65¼ | 66⅝ | .... | 65¼ | 66½ |
| Dec. | 62½ | .... | 61⅝ | 61⅝ | 63¼ |
| May | 64½ | .... | .... | 64 | 65¼ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 45½ | 46¼ |
| July | 45 | .... | 44 | 44¼ | 46¼ |
| Sept. | 43¼ | 43⅝ | 42¾ | 43⅜ | 44⅝ |
| Dec. | 45½ | 45⅝ | 44⅞ | 45 | 46¼ |
| May | 47½ | .... | 46¼ | 47¼ | 48½ |
| New cash | .... | .... | .... | 44½ | .... |
| Clover Seed— | | | | | |
| Cash | 10.50 | .... | .... | 10.30 | 10.50 |
| Oct. | 9.95 | .... | 9.72½ | 9.75 | 9.92½ |
| Dec. | 9.95 | .... | 9.72½ | 9.75 | 9.92½ |
| March | 9.95 | .... | 9.72½ | 9.75 | 9.92½ |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 77 | 77 |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 6.70 | 6.70 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 6.50 | 6.50 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 9.15 | 9.20 |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 9.15 | 9.20 |

CHICAGO.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 86⅝ | 87 | 86 | 86⅜ | 86⅜ |
| Sept. | 88⅜ | 88⅝ | 87⅝ | 87⅞ | 88 |
| Dec. | 91¼ | 91⅝ | .... | 90⅝ | 91 |
| May | 95⅛ | 91⅝ | .... | 94⅝ | 95 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| July | 63¼ | 63⅝ | 62½ | 62⅝ | 63⅜ |
| Sept. | 64⅛ | 64⅝ | 63⅝ | 63⅝ | 64⅝ |
| Dec. | 61½ | 61⅝ | 60¼ | 60½ | 61⅝ |
| May | 63 | 63½ | 62¼ | 62½ | 64 |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| July | 42¼ | 42½ | .... | 42¼ | 42⅜ |
| Sept. | 43¼ | .... | 41⅝ | 42¼ | 43½ |
| Dec. | 44¼ | 45 | 43¼ | 44⅝ | 45 |
| May | 46⅜ | .... | 45½ | 46⅝ | 47 |

NEW YORK.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 91⅝ | 91½ |
| Sept. | 93 | 93½ | 92⅝ | 92⅞ | 93 |

ST. LOUIS.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 82⅝ | 82½ | 82 | 82½ | 82¼ |
| Sept. | 84⅞ | 85¼ | 84⅝ | 84½ | 84⅝ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 95¼ | 95⅝ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 95½ | 95⅞ |

DULUTH.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 93¼ | 93⅝ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 90¼ | 96⅛ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| Pork— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 15.80 | .... | .... | 15.90 | 15.80 |
| Sept. | 15.90 | 16.00 | 15.85 | 15.97 | 15.90 |
| Jan. | 15.40 | .... | 15.30 | 14.05 | 15.30 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| July | 8.15 | .... | 8.12 | 8.15 | 8.12 |
| Sept. | 8.22 | .... | 8.20 | 8.27 | 8.22 |
| Jan. | 8.25 | .... | 8.20 | 8.25 | 8.20 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 8.42 | .... | .... | 8.50 | 8.37 |
| Jan. | 7.92 | .... | .... | 8.00 | 7.90 |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 8.40 | 8.30 |

**Toledo Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 18.—Hog arrivals were light and the market ruled 10c higher. Other lines were steady.

Hogs—Selected hogs, $7.10; good mediums, $7

# FEDERAL AID TO BAR OUT CHOLERA

## Ships Watched to Prevent Invasion of Disease From Europe.

Washington, July 17.—The entire public health machinery of the government has been put in motion to fight off the cholera invasion from Europe. All consular reports from Europe bearing on cases at any points are being carefully studied by officials here, and the public health officer at Naples has been instructed to cable a report every five days as to the developments in the epidemic that is ravaging Italy.

All ships are being watched here and abroad, and special instructions have been issued throughout the service to safeguard this country from the disease.

**Surgeon General Calm.**

A public health service expert, hurried to New York city, is expected to work in co-operation with Dr. Doty and other health authorities there in a vigorous handling of the cases already brought in and to guard against further cholera inroads.

Surgeon-General Wyman said there was no change in the situation today, and that he was awaiting further advices from Italy. These are expected within a day or two.

### SIX DEATHS OCCUR IN NEW YORK FROM CHOLERA

New York, July 17.—The fight to bar cholera from the port of New York continued today with a federal expert helping the local health department. The 248 persons who arrived here two weeks ago on the steamer Moltke and are still under observation will undergo bacteriological examinations and a more rigid quarantine will be enforced at Swinburne island, where 15 cases of the disease are confined with four others under suspicion.

These cases, with the six deaths that have occurred since the Moltke brought the germ here from Naples, show the reality of the danger the city faces from the epidemic now raging in southern Europe.

While nothing even approaching a panic exists here now, the situation is receiving greater attention, and Dr. Alvah H. Doty, health officer of the port, has felt called upon to issue a reassuring statement.

**Germs Through Mouth.**

Dr. Doty says that the cholera germ can be received in one way only, through the mouth, and that there is no danger in ordinary contact with persons who have the disease. However, Charles Dushkins, counsel for the complainants at the investigation of Dr. Doty declared his belief that the patients now in the hospital caught the disease not on the steamer but at the immigrant station where all the passengers were detained after landing. The danger, or rather the understanding of it, is further increased by the comparatively recent medical knowledge of "cholera carriers." These persons, Dr. Doty says, may transmit the germs although they themselves absolutely free from their ill effects and be as great a menace to others as a man dying from the disease.

### CHOLERA REPORTS IN EUROPE HAVE BEEN EXAGGERATED

Chiasso, Switzerland, July 17.—The London reports of the number of cholera victims at Palermo, Italy, since May 2 are exaggerated, according to information received here.

Although it cannot be known with official exactness, the dead at Palermo may reach 230, but not 2,300 as has been stated. The cholera situation both at Palermo and Naples is now said to be improving.

In Palermo the daily death average is 20 and at Naples 12. At Leghorn there have been a total of 13 deaths since the epidemic first appeared, while at Spezia the fatalities have numbered 7, at Brescia 3 and at Pisa one.

# ANARCHY MAY REIGN IN MEXICO

## Rising of Laboring Class in Economic Revolution Is Feared by Some.

Mexico City, July 17.—That Mexico's economic revolution should be inaugurated so soon after the termination of the revolt led by Francisco I. Madero, was no surprise to those who have watched the rapid development of the national spirit of progress. Neither Madero nor De La Barra has displayed any pessimism because of scores and scores of strikes from one end of the republic to another. There is an element which professes to see in the rising of the laboring class signs of anarchy, but the more conservative express satisfaction. They say that the country requires a new standard of wages and the working classes have adopted the most efficacious means of establishing it.

In a majority of cases the wage-earners have been successful, and throughout the country their influence has been felt. The government has in many cases voluntarily raised the wages of those employed on public works.

Ten years ago 25 cents, gold, a day, was considered a fair wage for a common day laborer. Gradually this was increased to 35 or 40 cents, and even now it will not be necessary to pay more than 50 or 60 cents a day. The wages paid for skilled labor are in proportion.

An indirect result of the massacre of Chinese at Torreon during the revolution may be the exclusion from Mexico of Celestials. Because of a scarcity of labor for the mines and haciendas, Mexico has encouraged the importation of Chinese, but exactly those arguments—economic and racial—which led to their exclusion by the United States are now being freely discussed in the press. It is not improbable that at the next session of congress an exclusion bill will be presented.

Mexico's most notorious slum district is likely to disappear. Colonia de la Bolsa has retained for centuries a most unsavory reputation. It has been the residence of thieves and murderers, and its dirty, winding streets and dilapidated buildings have long been a blemish on the capital. The department of gobernación has announced that the work of straightenig the streets, improving the sewage system and beautifying the district generally will be adopted at once.

# PLAN TARIFF REFORM

## Senate Democrats and Progressives May Work Together on Scheme.

Washington, July 18.—Senate Republican progressive and Democratic leaders are shaping plans for the passage through the senate of much tariff legislation before the adjournment of the special session.

House Democratic leaders will be prepared to meet the senate on a compromise basis, because they are desirous of securing any possible reductions in existing prohibitive rates.

President Taft is to be given an opportunity to make good his alleged threat that he will veto any tariff legislation enacted by congress before the tariff board has reported the results of its investigations into the costs of production at home and abroad on dutiable articles.

To a large extent it is a political game that is being framed up by the progressives and the Democrats. Both want tariff reductions to meet the demands of their constituents. Should the President veto the bill, the responsibility will rest upon him. Progressives and Democrats believe a veto will weaken the President.

**Will Tack On Amendments.**

It is the present plan in the senate to make the farmer's free list bill the burden bearer for other tariff changes. The free list bill will not be changed in any material respect, but it will be amended by having added to it the La Follette wool bill, a reduced cotton schedule, Cummins bill cutting the duties on steel, oilcloth and linoleum and Bristow's reductions of the duties on suger and abandonment of the Dutch standard test.

The vote on the free list bill will come by agreement August 1. The reciprocity bill will be passed without change. The senate Democrats will join with the regular Republacsn to accomplish this. Then the Democrats will desert the regular Republicans and join with the Progressive Republicans to enact the tariff legislation being urged by the progressives.

The alliance with the Progressive Republicans is the only way the senate Democrats have of securing tariff revision.

**Reciprocity Bill Safe.**

Only six days remain before the final vote is reached upon the Canadian reciprocity bill in the senate. Its passage by a two-thirds vote of the senate is confidently predicted by senate leaders, who have seen many important amendments voted down in the last few days by majorities larger than they have ventured to hope for.

A number of important speeches in support of the bill are expected with a view of making clear the position of the Democrats and Republicans who have refused to entertain any amendments to the bill, and who have supported President Taft's desire for early ratification of the agreement as it stands.

Senators Stone, of Missouri; Shively, of Indiana, and other Democrats will advocate the bill this week, while Senators Bailey, of Texas, and La Follette, of Wisconsin, will oppose it. The other bills on which dates for votes have been set will be debated as soon as reciprocity is out of the way.

**Conference Is Slated.**

A conference on the resolution for a constitutional amendment for direct popular election of United States senators probably will be held Monday by the senate and house conferees to adjust differences over the senate's amendment of the house resolution looking to federal control of the elections.

The investigating committees will be active during the rest of the extra session.

House committees will continue probing into the Controller bay land claims, involving alleged activity of the Guggenheim mining interests looking to monopoly of Alaskan coal; into the attorney general's recommendation for removal of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the government's chemistry bureau; into the charged failure of Attorney General Wickersham to prosecute alleged frauds by the "Alaskan syndicate," and into the charges of travel pay irregularities and favoritism of Major B. B. Ray, an army postmaster.

The house sugar trust investigating committee will meet in New York Tuesday for several days. The house steel trust investigating committee will resume work here this week.

### MADE HIM DO THE COOKING

**When Husband Failed as Cleaner Wife Beat Him.**

Washington, July 18.—In an answer to his wife's suit for divorce yesterday, Elmer B. Carpenter, a government clerk, swore he was compelled to do the family cooking and washing and was subjected to frequent broom handle beatings by his wife. He said when he was unable to remove a spot from his wife's kimono she became enraged and slapped his face.

### PRINCE THROWN FROM HORSE

**Leopold of Battenberg Meets Accident in Dorsetshire.**

London, July 18.—Prince Leopold, of Battenberg, was thrown from his horse at Lulworth, Dorsetshire, yesterday, and his head was cut severely.

### BIG TYPHOON COSTS $1,500,000

**Luzon Tobacco Provinces Isolated by Damaging Floods.**

Manila, July 18.—Damage amounting to $1,500,000 has been done by the typhoon and floods in Luzon. The tobacco provinces have been isolated.

# BODIES OF 21 TAKEN FROM MINE

## Gas Explosion in Shaft at Sykesville, Pa., Brings Death to Workers.

Dubois, Pa., July 17.—The remaining bodies of the 21 victims of Saturday's explosion in the shaft of the Cascade Coal & Coke Co., at Sykesville, were brought to the surface today. The great crowd had dispersed, and there was no excitement about the mouth of the pit. The bodies were not mutilated or burned, and it is quite evident that they died as the result of afterdamp.

G. C. Burrell, the chemist with the bureau of mines car from Pittsburg, took a quantity of blood from the body of each victim and will analyze it for the purpose of determining the number killed by the explosion, and the number meeting death by afterdamp.

**Struck Pocket of Gas.**

Immediately after the removal of the bodies the members of the rescue car went into the mine for the purpose of making an inspection. None of the party would express an opinion regarding the cause of the explosion, but the theory generally accepted on the part of the state inspectors is that the first group of miners found had drilled into a pocket of gas. Coroner Sayers will open the inquest next Wednesday.

The six bodies recovered Sunday show that they were killed by the explosion, but the majority had their dinner pails with them and were making their way toward the main entrance when cut down, presumably by the afterdamp. Eleven more are ready to be taken out.

There were two sets of brothers and a father and son among those killed. George and John Hook, brothers, were found clasped in each other's arms, while Frank Pacelick and his 15-year-old son were also found in a death embrace.

There was no external disturbance at the time of the explosion and it was not known that there was any trouble until the safety door of the fan house blew open. A rescuing party was immediately formed. The scene of the explosion was over one and one-half miles from the foot of the shaft and it took several hours to reach there, as the track had been torn up and the roof caved in.

**All Are Dead.**

Six bodies were first found. Later 11 bodies were located, but it was decided not to bring these out until all had been secured.

There was great curiosity manifested on the part of the hundreds in the town and surrounding country, but there was little actual excitement at the scene of the tragedy. Some trouble was encountered in keeping back relatives just after the accident, but the state police took charge and established rigid police lines.

The Cascade Coal & Coke Co. is a Buffalo corporation and gives employment to about 300 men. The shaft is 150 feet deep and it is the first time in its history that it has had a serious accident. The shaft is known as a nongaseous one, and Fire Boss John Brown reports he was through the heading where the explosion occurred but an hour before and found no trace of gas.

# POLITICS FILLS PRISONS

## Nicaraguan President Jails His Opponents.

Panama, July 18.—Mail advices from Rivas, Nicaragua, forwarded under date of July 10, describe the capital, Managua, as in a state of siege. The prisons are filled with political prisoners loaded with chains. Many of these are not charged with specific offenses, but are suspected of disloyalty to the government of President Diaz. The wife of one of such prisoners obtained his liberty, it is said, by paying those in authority 50,000 pesos, about $25,000 in the money of the United States.

The advices further state that telegrams, cablegrams and even private correspondence is rigidly censored. The government suddenly prohibited the circulation of $5 and $50 bills printed in Managua by former Presidents Zelaya and Madriz, alleging that many spurious notes were in circulation. This action has caused much inconvenience.

### CONFEDERATE GENERAL 83

New York, July 19.—Judge Roger A. Pryor, for many years a justice of the supreme court of New York, and one of the best known figures in the public life of this city, received the congratulations of a host of friends today on his 83d birthday anniversary. Judge Pryor is one of the few surviving generals of the Confederate States army. After serving one term as a member of the Confederate congress, he entered the southern army and continued in active service until taken prisoner of war in the final year of the conflict. After the war he settled in New York and engaged in the practice of law.

### MEXICO RECALLS JUAREZ

City of Mexico, July 18.—The thirty-ninth anniversary of the death of Benito Juarez, the illustrious soldier and liberal party president, was observed throughout Mexico today. At the cemetery of San Fernando in this city, where Juarez is buried, elaborate memorial exercises were held under the auspices of the Juarez societies and other patriotic bodies.

# ADMITS THEFT, WISHES MRS. ARMOUR HAD STOPPED HER

Kansas City, Mo., July 17.—Miss Harriet Byington, against whom Mrs. S. B. Armour brought suit Saturday for $142,000, in an interview denied some of the allegations in Mrs. Armour's petition and affirmed others.

Miss Byington denied that she had ever gone to the safety deposit box alone. She said the only time she went there was when she accompanied Mrs. Armour. She denied that she had bought five gold necklaces at one time because she could not decide which one she liked best, and said she had never hidden bonds in a dog kennel.

"It is true that I bought a great many expensive things, but I do not know why I bought them. There are thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of valuable rugs and pictures in the warehouse which I did not know I had purchased until I was told about it.

"The Steinway piano for which I paid $1,800 and the $200 victrola were sent to Mrs. Armour's home and are still there. I bought hundreds of dollars' worth of expensive books and other things which I sent to Mrs. Armour's home. She knew I was only getting $100 a month and that I was poor. Why did she allow me to do that? I am not criticising Mrs. Armour.

"I like her and would do anything in the world for her, but I do wish she had stopped me in time. God knows I want to do what is right, and would do anything to make restitution for the wrongs I have done."

# WARNING GIVEN RUSSIA

## "Better Let Africa and Western Europe Alone," Is Caution.

St. Petersburg, July 17.—Coincident with France's difficulty in Morocco, Russia has been reminded by the German press that St. Petersburg has her hands full in all the east and that she better let Africa and western Europe alone.

Undoubtedly the far east and the middle and near east have all presented urgent problems at the same time that Russia is without the services of a foreign minister.

**Work on Chinese Problem.**

A Chinese mission, headed by Lou Tsen-Tsiang, the minister of the Flowery Kingdom at Th Hague, began its sessions with a view to smoothing out the chronic frontier difficulties. It is evident that China will seek to abolish the 100 versts open frontier zone giving overt and free trade for the exchange of Chinese and Russian produce, and will propose a commercial treaty and tariff schedule.

**See German Encouragement.**

The Russian negotiators see German encouragement behind the Chinese, as revisions for the next Russo-German commercial treaty are now beginning and Russia is determined to get much more favorable terms than she had to accept in 1904 during the war with Japan.

The North Persian situation has again taken a turn for the worse. Besides isolated murders along the Russian caravan routes, a great number of Turks, abetted by the presence of two Constantinople senators, have installed themselves at Azerbaijan within the Russian sphere, and things are drifting from bad to worse on the Turco-Montenegrin frontier.

**Eliminates France's Ally.**

This symmetrical piling up of trouble in all her easts at a time when European diplomacy is occupied with a west African port, eliminates France's ally beyond verbal support in the new trial of strength between the triple alliance and the triple entente.

# WOULD WATCH FOREST AS CITY

## Michigan Man Tells How Great Woods Ought to Be Guarded.

Washington, July 17.—"A forest service is not sufficient as a protection against fire. Really to serve such an organization must not merely be able to get at the forest fire early, but must also possess means for battling with the fire."

Thus spoke A. R. Canfield, of Clare Mich., president of the Northeast Michigan Press association. Mr. Canfield is in Washington as tally clerk of the house of representatives. His own immediate home neighborhood is no longer in the fire belt, the region around Clare being now under general tillage; but time was not so long ago when forest fires raged in that section as they were raging around back of Alpena, Oscoda, Au Sable and neighboring towns.

**National Bureau Watches.**

The national forestry bureau is watching the progress of the Michigan fires with great interest to see how well Michigan's much talked of "forest service" pans out.

The impression at present is, in the absence of any information to the contrary, that the Michigan fires became so widespread and so disastrous only because the Michigan forest rangers were not on hand to put the blazes out in the first place.

There never was a fire started from sparks that could not have been beaten out, if taken in time, with one's hat. Washington foresters know that Michigan forest rangers know this and the wonder is whether or not the disaster that is still unfolding itself over the northeastern section of the lower Michigan peninsula will not result in Michigan foresters making some real advance in methods of locating forest fires and then in concentrating the attack on the burning region.

**Starts From Mere Smudge**

A well mounted, well equipped and zealous force of forest rangers, it is said, are nevertheless quite useless riding about in the woods looking for fire close by. It needs no argument to prove that the watched pot does not boil over, nor does that section of woods catch fire in which the ranger rides. The reason is that, should an incipient smudge start, he is on hand to beat it out before it gets to be a fire.

But the woods 10, 15, 20 miles away—that's where the real fire comes from. The smudge that was nothing for half a day breaks out into running flame and then goes roaring across country irresistible, not to be stopped until a hard, steady rain comes or until the fire burns out on the lake shore.

**Guarded Like Cities.**

Washington foresters declare the day is coming when forests will be guarded in quite as adequate fashion as are cities. The instant turning in of an alarm; the immediate response of the department and the comparative insignificence of the average city fires are a natural sequence. Likewise, the usual severity of forest fires is the result of delay in learning of the fire followed by inability properly to cope with a big fire when the rangers at last do arrive on the scene.

### IS COLLEGE GIRL AT 80 YEARS

**California Woman Registers for Course in Poetry.**

Berkeley, Cal., July 18.—Mrs. Amelia Woodward Truesdell, of San Francisco, is in college at the age of 80. She entered the summer school of the University of California here yesterday, registering for the course in English poetry. Mrs. Truesdell is an alumnus of Stanford university and has written several books.

### OLE BULL'S DAUGHTER DEAD

**Died Just as Will Contest Opens in Court.**

West Lebanon, Me., July 18.—Six hours before the time set for the hearing in the probate court at Alfred, Me., for the settlement of the famous Bull will contest, Mrs. Olea Bull Vaughan, the contestant of the will of her mother, Mrs. Olea Bull, died here today.

# PROSPERITY NEAR THE RECORD MARK

## Surplus in the United States Treasury for First Time in Four Years.

New York, July 17.— The almost unparalleled record made by the treasury department of the United States in the fiscal year ended June 30 furnishes further proof of our business activity and our prosperity.

With a single exception there has been no increase of taxation. The present tariff law on the whole has reduced rather than increased customs charges. For the first time in our history the government has exacted a tax levied upon the net incomes of corporations, and that yielded about $28,000,000.

The United States treasury collected in the fiscal year just ended approximately $700,000,000. It was able to enter upon its books a gratifying statement not written there since 1907—namely: that it had a surplus. This is $45,000,000 gross and the net surplus about $1,000,000. So carefully were the estimates of receipts and expenses for the year prepared that the actual receipts from all sources were only $10,000,000 in round numbers more than the estimates and the actual payments only $6,000,000 less than the estimates.

Estimators in the different departments seem to have had their work well in hand and to have prepared etimates which could not have been exceeded in accuracy had they come from a single body authorized to prepare a budget.

**Proof of Business Prosperity.**

The magnitude of these figures demonstrates that business throughout the United States was good in the last fiscal year. When business is slack, when people are buying little, it is inevitable that the receipts of the tax collector fall off. If hard times prevail we buy less of Europe and if those who are rich find their incomes curtailed, as they did in the early part of 1908, then the falling off in the purchase of luxuries—like precious stones or silk—is noticeable, so that the custom house returns tell the story of increased expenditures.

The tax upon the net income of corporations accomplished what President Taft predicted it would accomplish—namely, the bringing of a surplus to the treasury department and the wiping out of the deficit. The corporations of the United States must have done fairly well if they were able to pay into the federal treasury $28,000,000 in the form of a tax upon their net income or profits, especially as the tax is a light one. But in any event, apparently, Secretary MacVeagh would have been able to secure a surplus even though there were no corporation tax.

**Capital Hesitates to Invest.**

Apparently the most unsatisfactory feature of the year was the reluctance of capital to make investments along large lines. This was not true of real estate and building operations, especially in the larger cities. Public works also in almost all of the eastern and northern states were carried on in spite of alleged business depression. Capital, however, was unwilling to make investment in railway promotions, and some of the corporations found difficulty in marketing bonds the proceeds of which were to be used for construction purposes.

On the one hand general prosperity and on the other timidity of capital respecting large investments is really no paradox. The situation is due almost wholly to the feeling of doubt repecting the legality of combinations which have brought under one control many heretofore independent corporations. The recent indictment of 84 business men on charges of criminal violation of the Sherman law through association with what was called the steel and copper wire pool, the activity the government is showing upon the criminal side with respect to the publishers of magazines who are in danger of prosecution, and the apparent purpose of the department of justice at Washington to enforce the Sherman anti-trust law through the prosecution of individuals who have had authority in great combinations have inevitably made capital timid.

**Millions Might Be Saved.**

President Taft's administration, and especially his secretary of the treasury, are now persuaded that some reorganization of the departments can be effected which after a time will result in almost as economical a service as is that which is characteristic of the great business corporations.

There have been reports in circulation here, wholly informal, to be sure, that Secretary MacVeagh believes if the treasury department be reorganizd in certain directions, and if the economies practiced by the great business corporations were, so far as possible, applied to the treasury department, there could be a saving of 15 to 25 per cent, in the cost of administering the department.

All of the authorities at Washington are of the opinion that the collection of government revenues costs too much. And it is known here that if the administration at Washington had not been so greatly occupied with matters of immediate importance a determined effort would have been made before this so to reorganize the various departments as to secure economies which might prove the accuracy of the statement made by former Senator Aldrich that it costs about $1,000,000 a day more to run the United States government than it ought to cost.

# WOULD TRAIN FOR WAR

## Oliver Asks High School Boys Be Drilled.

Washington, July 18.—Assistant Secretary of War Oliver is endeavoring to list the aid of the governors of the several states in developing the military training of the pupils of the high school of the county. Today he dispatched an identical letter to the governors inviting their attention to the enactment by the California legislature of a law providing for the organization of companies and battalions of high school boys who are to be armed with Krag rifles and trained by competeent instructors detailed from the regular army. In his letter General Oliver makes a strong plea for such state legislation.

### KISSES WORTH THE PRICE

**Kisser Pays Fine Cheerfully as He Eyes Fair Kissed One.**

Elizabeth, N. J., July 18.—Kisses at $12.25 per are rather expensive. This is what Dominick Pugliese, of Roselle, thought after facing Judge Roosa in court and paying that sum on a charge of disorderly conduct committed when he seized Miss Margaret Hudson, daughter of J. S. Hudson, and placed an ardent kiss on her lips.

"I will give you $10, Judge," said Pugliese, "and no more."

The judge was determined, however, having passed the age of romance, and the fine was upheld. "It was worth it, anyway," said the osculator.

### SNOW FALLS IN PENNSYLVANIA

**With Thermometer at 80 Flakes Fly Near Sharon.**

Sharon, Pa., July 18.—According to a telephone message received yesterday from Russell, near here, snowflakes were numerous in a heavy rainstorm that struck there Sunday and lasted for an hour. During the time of the phenomena the mercury was up to 80 degrees. Farmers and other old-time residents of that section say that a similar phenomenon occurred about half a century ago.

# PUBLICITY BILL PASSES

## No Candidate for Congress May Spend Over Ten Cents Per Voter.

Washington, July 18.—The most drastic campaign publicity legislation ever passed in either branch of congress was adopted by the senate late yesterday practically without a dissenting vote.

Using the pre-election publicity bill passed by the house of representatives as a basis, the senate constructed a proposed law with the following important features:

No candidate for the senate or house shall spend in the election more than a sum equal to 10 cents for each voter in his district or state.

No senatorial candidate shall spend a total of more than $10,000 in the primary and general election; and no candidate for the house shall spend more than $5,000.

Publicity must be given to all primary campaign contributions and expenditures.

All general election expenses must be made public before the election, beginning 15 days before election, and making publication each six days until election.

All promises of political jobs must be made public.

**Illegal to Promise Jobs.**

The bill further makes it illegal to promise political places in order to secure election support; or to aid in influencing the election of any member of a state legislature.

The bill will be the subject of probably prolonged conference between the two houses. It originated in the house as a part of the Democratic legislative program and was designed to require the publication of expenditures before election, which is not required by the existing publicity law.

The Republicans in the house attempted to extend the bill to cover primary election expenses. In the senate yesterday the primary election amendment, coupled with more radical amendments, were adopted with little opposition.

**Grants Power to Committee.**

The senate amendments authorized by the committe on privileges and elections required publicity of all primary election expenses and all pledges of political jobs or favors. Some objection to this was made on the basis that primary elections were not within the control of congress. The amendment was finally adopted, however, by a vote of 50 to 7, Senators Bacon, Bailey, Bankhead, Johnston, Bryan, Overman and Taylor voting against it.

The more rigid portion of the bill, limiting the amount the senatorial or congressional candidate may spend in any election and prohibiting the making of all campaign pledges, was proposed by Senator Reed, of Missouri, and adopted only after a long debate. Senator Sutherland, of Utah, admitted that the house conferees might force elimination of this from the bill.

**Reed Wins Hard Battle.**

Senator Reed referred to the campaign expense statement filed by Senator Stephenson, of Wisconsin, showing expenditures of approximately $107,000, and to other large sums spent by senatorial candidates. He finally offered an amendment putting the total expenditure of any candidate at a sum not to exceed 10 cents per head for the voters in the candidate's state.

Senator Borah said this would permit a senatorial candidate in New York to spend nearly $200,000 in his election, while the candidate in Nevada could spend only about $1,000.

The Reed amendment was defeated once, but was renewed and adopted. At one time he had the limit of expense at $5,000 for a senate candidate and $1,500 for a house candidate; but at the suggestion of Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, this was increased to $10,000 for the senatorial candidate and $5,000 for the house candidate.

### BREAK GROUND FOR EXPO

San Diego, Cal., July 19.—Ground was broken for the Panama-California exposition early this afternoon, and that important event in San Diego's history was celebrated with unusually elaborate ceremonies in Balboa park. The ceremonies began when a telegraphic signal was flashed across the continent by President Taft. The celebration is planned to continue through the remainder of the week and will include floral pageants, water sports and an industrial and civic parade.

**Story of Duruy and Pasteur.**

Pall Mall Gazette.

The centenary is approaching of the birth of Victory Duruy, the French historian, who was also minister of education under Napoleon III. One day he and Pasteur shared a cab to drive to the Institute de France, and Duruy proposed to pay.

"No change," said the cabman, when tendered a five franc piece. "No matter," replied Duruy. "Keep the coin as a souvenir of the fact that you have today driven the greatest man of science in France."

Whereupon Pasteur, not to be outdone, produced another five franc piece. "And keep this coin also," he said, "in memory of the fact that you have today driven the greatest minister of education that the world has ever seen."

# AT MERCY OF TRUST

## Louisiana Cane Growers Are Made to Sell at Arbitrary Prices Is Testimony at Investigation.

Washington, July 15.—John Dymond, a cane planter of New Orleans, today told the house sugar investigating committee that the cane growers of Louisiana were absolutely at the mercy of the American Sugar Refining Co. which bought raw sugar arbitrarily and paid its own price.

Mr. Dymond said there was now no competitive buying in New York. Practically of the buyers who had not been brought into combination by the "trust" he said, maintained an armed truce.

**Close to Company.**

Representative Jacoway said it had been suggested that the Louisiana Cane Growers' association was very closely associated with the American Sugar Refining Co.; that the growers were in combination to sell only to the "trust." Mr. Dymond said the reverse was true; that no member of the growers' association owned a dollar's worth of stock in the "trust." He said, however, they could not afford to antagonize the "trust." "Why?" asked Mr. Jackoway. "You have heard of the Bucks Stove case?"

"Yes."

**Might Be Boycotted.**

"Then—we are afraid we might be boycotted."

Mr. Dymond recited one case in which he said the "trust" had disciplined a large grower by refusing to buy his product. He said there were now only two refining companies in Louisiana and that it had been a matter of curiosity why the "trust" had allowed one independent plant to continue in operation.

# DIAZ IS LIONIZED BY FRENCHMEN

## Deposed Ruler of Mexico and His Wife Guests of President Fallieres.

Paris, July 18.—General Porfirio Diaz has received many official honors in Paris. Among the Latin American residents of the capital his presence has been the occasion of a series of brilliant receptions and fetes. The former president of Mexico was received by President Fallieres at the Elysee and later the president paid a return visit to the Mexican. Senora Diaz and Mme. Fallieres also exchanged visits.

Several hitherto unchronicled incidents of the long voyage on the German steamship Ypiranga from Mexico have been told by fellow passengers as interesting sidelights on the aged soldier's personality.

**Bitter at Foes in Mexico**

General Diaz mingled freely with all and talked on a variety of subjects. Outspoken thoughts of bitterness at his revolting fellow countrymen formed the least place in these talks so eagerly indulged by fellow travelers, anxious to get a close-to-hand view of the man accredited with the building up of modern Mexico.

The great topic of interest to General Diaz was the old world, whose shores he was approaching for the first time in his life. He wanted to know all about the nations of Europe, and especially of France and of Paris. He recounted often his experiences with the troops of Napoleon III. to help the Maximilian campaign when he was made prisoner by the French officers, who treated him, however, with the greatest courtesy, more, indeed, as a friend.

**Affected by Spanish Reception.**

He was greatly affected by the demonstrations of welcome at the Spanish ports. Unlike the times later when he was officially greeted in England and France, he was more at home there—for those about spoke his own Spanish tongue. At Santander boatloads of enthusiastic visitors brought him masses of beautiful flowers. The president was literally buried under floral pieces, made up from the finest beds of Spanish gardens. Somebody estimated these flowers as worth at least $2,000.

The day after leaving Santander General Diaz saw the purser. "Purser," he said, "I think we'd better throw those flowers overboard now. It was very nice to have given them to me, but I have no use for them."

**Money Better Than Flowers.**

On the way back to his cabin he said to a friend: "After all, flowers are all humbug. It would have been better to have spent the money on the poor."

At Havre as he was about to land General Diaz said:

"I am going into a vast country, whose languages I do not know. Alas, I fear I am too old to learn." Then, with a gleam in his eyes and a straightening of his shoulders, he added: "But Europe has much to interest me. I am sure I shall be happy here."

### DYNAMITE EXPLOSION KILLS 10

**Accident at Factory in Germany Injures Twenty.**

Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, July 18.—Ten persons were killed and 20 others seriously injured by an explosion in a dynamite factory outside of the city.

# GIANT STEAMERS NOW PROFITABL

## Olympic, Biggest One Ev Built, Demonstrates its Commercial Value.

New York, July 17.—The Olymp the biggest steamship ever built, d not attract as much attention as sailed up New York harbor and dock at the White Star pier upon the Hu son as the Great Eastern did when made its historic first trip across t Atlantic. And yet steamship men a those who do business along the ha bor and river front found in the a rival of the Olympic enough exc ment and interest to justify devotin a half hour to watching the steam as, with graceful motion, it ap proached the pier.

As a marine engineering feat, course, this steamship is bound to the center of discussion until the Ge mans or the Cunard people build the greater steamers which they have in mind. The quick time made by t Olympic in its run across the ocea and its ability to sail in one day th miles, and the proof that vessels this size are better profit makers tha at one time was thought possible, ma it clear that the city of New Yo must co-operate with the steamsh companies or be in danger of losi much of the ocean commerce carri by these larger vessels.

**Extension of Piers Required.**

The White Star company obtain permission to extend the piers 100 fe beyond the permanent piers; that to say, the extended piers are almo exactly 900 feet in length. But as t Olympic is nearly 900 feet in leng the extension does not provide su ficient accommodation, especially wh an ebb tide runs as rapidly as was t case when the Olympic docked Wednesday morning.

If, therefore, the marine enginee construct for the Germans or th Cunarders steamers of approximate 1,000 feet in length, there must further extension of piers or else ul mately these large steamships mu dock elsewhere than at the river fro of Manhattan.

Curiously enough, just as the stea er was making its dock, the Lusitani commanded by Capt. J. F. Charl swung from its pier on its way to Fl guard and Liverpool. Capt. Charl expects to land his passengers at Fl guard, on the coast of Wales, in ti for them to reach London next Mo day evening. There was double recog nition and an exchange of courtesi Capt. Charles greeted the incomin Olympic, while the Olympic manip lated its colors in such manner as show it recognized the high hon which on Monday was paid Cap Charles in London when the order Companion of the Bath was conferr on him.

**Layer of Cable Knighted.**

Only one ocean captain comman ing steamers plying between t United States and Great Britain ev has been created a knight command of the Bath. He was Sir James A derson, the first captain of the steam ship China, of the Cunard line. Ca Anderson was drafted by the Atlant Cable Co., or borrowed, from th Cunard Co., and put in command the Great Eastern for the purpose laying the Atlantic cable. In recog nition of the brilliant seamanship h displayed he was knighted by Quee Victoria.

Capt. Charles a few years ago w a subordinate officer in the Cunar company. His promotion was rapi and he was placed in command the steamship Lusitania. On ship h is a disciplinarian unsurpassed in th rigor with which he enforces the rul by any other of the great commander of Cunard steamsips. When on shor he is one of the most companionable men.

Why he should have been mad Commander of the Bath, a title whic may be compared with the honorar title of master of arts which our co leges confer upon those who merit is not known here. Presumably it for his masterly handling of the Lusi tania, but his knowledge of Englis literature would certainly justify th honorary title of master of arts.

**Increase in Size of Steamers.**

When it was put into service by th Cunard company some 15 years ag the Campania was thought to repre sent the limit of profitable marine e gineering and ship construction. B in the course of a few years it lagge behind. The engineers and shipbuild ers met with courage the daring prop osition of the Cunard people, wh asked if it were possible to build muc larger vessels than the Campania with double the power and double th freight capacity. The shipbuilders re plied that science now offers no obsta cle to such construction and that had been discovered how the danger of the sea could be mastered, excep ing those due to fog or collision. It had been learned that there is a con stantly increasing demand for luxuri ous steamship accommodations an for great space devoted to fast or pr ishable freight, and although it wa demonstrated that a round trip ma by one of the proposed steamers at rate of speed which the English gov ernment had in mind would entail cost for coal alone of $20,000, it wa also shown that notwithstanding th great expenditure a steamship of 90 feet length could be operated at profit.

The limit, so far as the construction of gigantic ocean steamships is con cerned, will be discovered when the commercial or profitable operation of these steamers is demonstrated to ha been reached.

Seven Ruby Jeweled 2.95

20 Year Guarantee

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our great catalog of Elgin Watches, we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $2.95. Double hunting extra quality gold finished case handsomely engraved. Genuine 20 year guaranteed full seven ruby jewel nickel damaskeened movement. Enamel dial with Roman or Arabic numerals, quick train lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper. In addition to the watch and without any extra charge whatever we send five Mdse. Certificates worth one dollar each when used as part payment on purchases from our catalogue, also our great offer of a handsome watch fob free. Send this advt. to us with your name, address & $2.95 and watch & certificates will be sent by return mail post paid. State whether you want a man's watch or a ladies' watch and order today as this advertisement may not appear again. SPECIAL NOTICE. In ordering this watch you take no risk whatever as we guarantee absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Order today. Address

R. E. CHALMERS & CO., JEWELERS, 538 SOUTH DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

CLOTHING SALESMEN WANTED $150 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES are made by active men selling our popular line of clothing. No experience necessary. We are America's Pioneer Tailors. We operate the largest mills in United States and sell more goods cheaper than any other house. Finest tailored suits, $7.50 up. At these prices you have no trouble in getting orders. OUR PLAN—We furnish you large, handsome sample outfit, cloth samples, lithograph fashion plates, tape measure, order blanks, advertising matter, all sent express prepaid. Don't buy a suit or overcoat anywhere, at any price, until you see our liberal offer and the biggest and lowest priced tailoring line in the United States.

The Old Woolen Mills Co., Dept. 705 Adams & Market Sts., Chicago